The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED KURTZ, -- EDITOR

Democratic State Ticket.

For Treasurer,
Edmund A. Bigler,
OF CLEARFIELD.

Democratic County Ticket.

For Associate Judge,
Thos. F. Riley.
For Prothonotary,
L. A. Schaeffer.
For District Attorney,
J. C. Meyer.
For County Surveyor,
Geo. D. Johnson.
For Coroner,
Dr. James W. Neff.

Indianapolis, Harrison's home, always Republican, went Democratic all through last week.

Talmage's Brooklyn tabernacle was entirely destroyed by fire on last Sunday morning.

What have the Republican county commissioners done with, the surplus left over when Griest and Wolf went out of office?

M. M. Musser will not be the next associate judge—the people have become entirely too Riley over the ring methods by which Mike was nominated.

Lieutenant Governor Stone, of Warren county, has announced himself an aspirant for the Republican nomination for governor. This makes three formal entries, Hastings, Delamater and Stone. It would be rough on our Dan if the Republicans should Stone him.

Mike Musser is not the choice of two-thirds the Republicans of Aaronsburg. The negligent manner in which he conducted the post office of that town, in former years, does not strike the people down there of his fitness for any office.

When Henderson gets through with raising the valuation of the farmers' acres, and mules in Snowshoe, he will give his attention to raising the valuation of the ass in the *Gazette* office, and try and put the animal up a little higher. If Henderson would just raise himself up out of the commissioners' office, thepeople would rejoice.

Mr. Riley, of Boalsburg, ournominee for associate judge, stands well in his own community. He is a good business man, a good citizen, and a gentleman of good sound sense. He does not need to have another to do his thinking, as is the case with M. M. Musser, his opponent, running for the same office, and who is simply a creature of the Republican ring of Bellefonte.

Centre county never had a more efficient prothonotary than Lew Schaeffer. Never one more obliging. Never one who was more attentive to his duties. Lew Schaeffer is always at his post. The important records in his office are kept with scrupulous care and faultless exactness. Keep him there, voters, and compliment a true and faithful officer, by an increased majority.

It would be amusing to read all the advice we get as to how the REPORTER should be conducted—by persons who know all about conducting a paper, of course, although they never conducted one. It would be just as amusing too if the paper was conducted according to the hundred different notions of these kind people who charge nothing for the advice that is given, and many of whom pay nothing towards the support of the paper. After all we think it best to go on in our own way as that has been most fruitful of success. Persons who know how to conduct a paper don't seem to be scarce.

A few days ago we listened to quite an animated discussion between two Republicans and a Democrat, as to which of the two commissioners will show the larger score of days put in, Henderson, or Decker. One Republican and the Democrat thought Henderson would show the most days; the other Republican, from Potters Mills, seeing Decker pass oftener, thinks Decker's shingle will show the larger number of notches.

The REPORTER will test public sentiment upon this race between Henderson and Decker and give the result in next issue. We predict Henderson scores the largest row.

That Explosion Over In Ohio

The Republicans of Ohio are badly demoralized, and if they don't go under next month, by the weight of the ridicule the recent performances of their leaders has evoked, they are invulnerable.

Abandoning all other issues, Foraker and Halstead sought to connect Campbell with a corrupt scheme to have the Federal government supply the whole country with bollot boxes. There was millions in it. Campbell was shown to be in the syndicate by his signature to the secret articles of agreement. Fac similes were printed and a ton of iron clad plates was on its way to the rural papers.

Mr. Campbell beyond a denial, did not seem much concerned at first, an l Democrats began to look blue. This encouraged Halstead and Foraker and they blazed away. The governor declared in a speech at Marietta last Wednesday:

I stand here to say more than that, and I say it seriously and solemnly, and with a full knowledge of responribility, that Mr. Campbell never will truthfully deny that signature. Since that matter has been made public, I myself have seen the proofs, and I know what I speak of.

Here Foraker fully accepted the responsibility of the charge that Campbell was guilty of official corruption, Then came the climax. Campbell did no intend his case should rest on his own denial but that his opponents should themselves be compelled to confess they aided and abetted a forgery. This Halstead did in the case printed in this paper of Friday. He printed the agreement with Campbell's signature thrice repeated on Thursday. On Friday he confessed it a forgery. Foraker has not been heard from.

The Cincinnati *Enquirer* of Saturday says: "It has been ascertained that Mr. R. S. Wood, the inventor of the now famous ballot box, and a prominent Republican who was recently appointed smoke inspector for Cincinnati, actually got up the forgery of Mr. Campbell's name to the paper. There can be no doubt at this time, in the light of recent events, but what the fabrication of these and the forgery was the price which Wood paid and agreed to pay for his appointment.

The majority for the Democratic ticke in this county will be near 800.

It should be 1800.

The imbecility of Henderson and Decker, and the running of the county into debt, don't suit honest men of any party.

The raising of the assessed valuations of farm lands, and even mules by the present commissioners, don't suit the honest and already tax-ridden farmer.

The machine and boss methods by which the Republican ring ticket was nominated, disgusts every decent, honest thinking Republican.

The double dealing of the Republican ring bosses, in making appointments, and deceiving and casting aside worthy soldiers, and passing the nice plums to heelers and worshipers of the county bosses, has disgusted the soldier and all friends of the soldier.

The ticket nominated is not at all the choice of the Republican masses.

It is a slap at the honest element, the old stand-bys of the Republican party, the Dales, the Matterns, the Loves, the Millers, and the true soldier, and a simple set up of howlers and heelers who have formed a ring to rule the Republican organization in Centre county and tack it to the boss ridden Quay machine in the state.

The honest people will put their condemnation upon the abortion in November.

Congressman Mills, of Texas, talks very decidedly as to the claim of the Republicans they will rule things with a high hand at the coming session. He says the Democratic minority is fully conscious of its power, and the rules of the house will not be changed in any essential particular. What served the Republicans when in a minority the Democrats will insist upon for themselves. There will be no general unseating of Democratic members on cooked-up contests. Nor will there be any legislation permitted looking to the control by congress of the elections.

The wheat growers of the Mississippi Valley will hold a convention at St Louis beginning on the 23d instant. The chief object of the convention is the formation of a wheat growers' association and the devising of such means as will insure to the farmers of the valley a better control of prices and business methods than now exist. A communication from Walter N. Allen, president of the Farmers' Federation of the Mississippi valley, says reduced rates will be furnished by railroads to delegates, and that advices from all the states and territories concerned indicate that there will be a very large attendance at the convention.

EDMUND A. BIGLER.

Edmund A. Bigler, the Democratic candidate for State Treasurer, was born in Clearfield, in August, 1843. He is the son of Hon. William Bigler, Governor of the State from 1852 to 1855, and United States Senator from 1856 to 1861. Mr. Bigler has always been engaged in business pursuits and never held political office until appointed Collector of Twenty-third Internal Revenue District by President Cleveland, July 1st, 1885. He was removed by President Harrison on May 31st, 1889.

The New York Post, in alluding to the nomination of a murderer of union soldiers—Gen. Chalmers—by the Republicans for Governor of Mississippi, says: It is amusing to observe the Republican organs of the country as one by one they fall into line behind the New York Tribune in commending the "creditable" action of the Mississippi Republican Convention in nominating that "typical Southern seat-snatcher," Gen. James R. Chalmers, for Governor. The Hartford Evening Post expresses the "hope that the Republicans will cordially sustain" this man whom a Republican Congress sent back to Mississippi thoroughly disgraced and despised." The Cleveland Leader has, perhaps, the hardest dose to swallow of any Republican paper in the country. Four years ago, when the Evening Post pointed out that Chalmers had been trying to edge his way into the Republican party, the Cleveland paper was filled with indignation at the mere suggestion of such a thing. The Leader denounced him as "the unhung fiend who massacred Union prisoners." and declared in so many words that "he cannot and would not be received into our party." It is a little hard for an editor to discover that the "unhung fiend' was, after all, really an angel of light; but the Leader will not long be staggered by any such difficulty.

Until very recently it has been conceded that Senator Delamater is the choice of the silent man from Beaver for governor. Now some doubts have been cast on the certainty, and as General Hastings has developed strength assertions have been made that he, and not Delamater, would have the support of Mr. Quay in next year's convention. All this of course has been guess work. Nobody has understood the situation save those on the inside and they have not been talking for publication. Hasting's victory in Clearfield county has been hailed in many quarters as marking the downfall of Delamater. The latter's friends naturally do not admit this and claim it rather as a victory, pointing out the proximity of Clearfield to Hasting's home to show that he should be strong there if anywhere, and then reverting to the narrowness of the adjutant general's majority as a proof that Delamater is popular away from home. But while they urge these considerations there is an absence of heat in their arguments that might at first glance seem to indicate a lack of confidence in their position.

A important step has been taken toward organizing the exhibition of 1892 in New York, and that is by the formulation of a plan for stock subscriptions to the amount of $5,000,000. This is a preliminary fund only, and subscriptions are not to be called for until congress shall have determined that the exhibition shall be held in New York. Everything now seems to depend on the liberality and promptness of New Yorkers in making subscriptions, If $5,000,000, can be secured on the terms named, the city furnishing the site, the success of the enterprise will be almost assured. Without liberal subscriptions however, it will almost as certainly fail so far as New York is concerned.

There was a meeting of Republican county leaders at Gen. Hastings' house, a few evenings ago to have Mike Musser withdraw as a candidate for Associate Judge. One set favored his withdrawal, another opposed it—and there the confab ended. The Democrats will quietly withdraw Mike in November.

Treasury Reform.

WHY REFORM IN THE STATE TREASURY IS NEEDED AND WHY THE ELECTION OF EDMUND A. BIGLER WILL PROMOTE IT.

1. Because under Republican rule taxation has largely exceeded the needs of the State, and vast sums of money have improvidently gathered into the Treasury vaults.

2. Because Republican officials have failed to use or invest these moneys as the law directs, and the State has lost a large sum, amounting to nearly one quarter of a million dollars in two years.

3. Because at the command of a political boss, these surplus funds of the State are deposited with favorite banks, corporations and firms in sums ranging from ten thousand to six hundred thousand dollars, to be used for his private political advantage, and their private gain.

4. Because, in these transactions, the State has only one-half million dollars security for more than two and one-half million dollars thus deposited.

5. Because, with more than one million and a half of uninvested surplus in the Sinking Fund and no loans due or reimbursable, the Republican Sinking Fund Commissioners (of whom a Republican State Treasurer was one) sold a million of United States bonds that were earning *four per cent.* interest for the State, and added the proceeds to the already swollen Treasury.

6. Because, not counting the proceeds of these Governemnt bonds, which were sold at less than market rate, and after these Republican officials had purchased eight hundred and two thousand dollars worth (par) of undue State loans at a price above the then market rate, there remained in the Treasury over a million dollars in CASH.

7. Because the Republican majority in the Legislature refused to stop this flow into the Sinking Fund when it was shown to be enormously greater than the requirements of said fund.

8. Because the Sinking Fund Commissioners, to wit: C. W. Stone, Secretary of State; Thomas McCamant, Auditor General, and W. B. Hart, State Treasurer, are all Republicans; and it would be for best interests of all the people that the taxpayers, half million at least in number, who have named Edmund A. Bigler for State Treasurer, should be represented, (in obedience to the well established principle of MINORITY REPRESENTATION,) in the management of the moneys belonging to all the people.

9. Because the safe-keeing of the public moneys raised by general taxation upon the property of the citizens of all political beliefs, is a matter not of private but of public concern, and should not be connected with partisan politics, and much less be made the personal and private affair of a factional Boss; and the election of M. Bigler would be a wise step in the direction of a much needed reform, to-wit: NON-PARTISAN management of the State Treasury.

Johnstown intelligence of Monday says: The body of a child was found in Stoney Creek river yesterday by a party of men who were viewing the work recently done by the state forces. It was not identified. It is estimated that there are three hundred cases of typhoid fever in Johnstown, twenty-two cases being cared for in the hospital of the Philadelphia branch of the Red Cross.

Reports sent from Johnstown are to the effect that there is grat dissatisfaction there because over one-half if not more, of the $3,000,000 "relief fund remains undistributed, and the people are growing indignant at the delay. Much suffering and destiution is reported and the sufferers say it is a shame the money freely given by the people is still held back and not paid out. Why the money is not paid out is not known. It is on deposit somewhere and the sufferers are not getting any benefit.

Since the failure of the Panama Canal Company the towns of Panama and Colon have entirely changed in appearance. Front street, in Colon, or Aspinwall, as the Americans have always called it, in honor of the father of the Panama Railroad, used to be lined with large stores of all descriptions, from which the various towns on the line of the canal used to get all their supplies. These stores, the trade no longer existing, have all disappeared, and their places are taken by small Chinese shops. In Panama the visible marks of the collapse of the company are the dwelling houses and stores, which, in the palmy days dating from 1880, the year in which the digging of the canal commenced, were so abundantly put up and as rapidly found occupants.

The commissioners having tied themselves to the coat tail of the dirty *Gazette*, where do they find themselves now? No board ever stood so low in the estimation of men of all parties.

Country Roads.

The first thing that strikes the American traveling through the country in Europe is the excellent roads. The next feature that impresses him, if his journey is in the summer, is the absence of weeds. You may travel from one end of Holland or Belgium, in particular, and scarcely see a weed.

He is apt to come back disgusted with his own country in this respect. Our highways certainly are a disgrace to a great and rich nation like ours. The ruts, the mud puddles, with a huge stone at the bottom that breaks the axle of the wagon that goes wallowing through the mire to market or to meeting—behold, these are things too familiar. And our ancestors—heaven save their souls—if they needed a hill road, laid it out straight up the backbone of the elevation, without a thought of winding gently around the side of it. Generally the road remains to this day just as they left it.

Our farmers are well to do and very intelligent. They ought now to take the improvement of American roads seriously in hand. There are books and road makers that will show them how to compass the improvement. In localities where there are stone and gravel, what so good as the turnpike, with its ditch each side, its grass bordering of living green, from which the thrifty farmer keeps every weed cut? If he has an eye to the beautiful he also plants trees along the way to gladden the traveler. So it is done in Europe. In regions where there is no stone there are other well known ways of making good roads.

From Chicago to Tampa, Fla.

A route of travel has been projected by a number of western business men which will connect Aspinwall directly with Chicago, by way of Tampa, Fla. If a line were to be drawn through Tampa from Chicago to Aspinwall, it would be almost straight, and its length would be 2,200 miles. At present goods from Cuba, the West Indies and Central America for Chicago are shipped by way of New York, sometimes going to Europe first, and sometimes being shipped from Aspinwall to New York. The distance from Aspinwall to Chicago via New York is 3,300 miles.

It is a thousand miles by direct rail route from Chicago to Tampa. When the railway is constructed, steamers from the West Indies, Cuba, etc., will bring goods to Tampa, which can then be shipped direct. Beyond doubt Tampa has a fair future as a seaport.

It is the intention of a number of sugar planters to establish in Louisiana mills where the cane product can be made into the manufactured article on the spot. They say that a mill in Louisiana can pay $4 a ton for cane and still turn it into sugar at a profit which will pay for the mill in three years. They ask northern capital which is seeking investment to look into the sugar mill prospect in Louisiana. The time will surely come when the United States itself will produce all the sugar required for home consumption.

Ferdinand Ward, the accomplished financier who engineered the famous failure of Grant & Ward, is now a first class steam job printer in the penitentiary at Sing Sing. At last he knows what it is to do an honest day's labor, and at night sleep the sweet sleep that comes to those who have rendered some equivalent during the day for their bread. May Printer Ward continue always to earn his living as honestly.

Buddhist ladies in Ceylon have formed an organization called the Women's Educational society. They have sent an urgent appeal to the women of America to help them in securing western education for the girls of Ceylon. They beg that a fund be created to establish schools and libraries for the "ignorant and neglected Aryan women of Ceylon."

Thomas Edison has made the blood of the elegant art centers of Europe run cold by pronouncing the paintings of the old masters in the Louvre and elsewhere at Paris "grand rot." Privately there are a good many Americans who agree with Mr. Edison, though they are afraid to say so out loud.

The London Spectator has decided that American magazines are greatly superior to English both in pictures and print. This is because Americans read more than English people do and buy more magazines. Consequently publishers here can better afford artistic printing and engraving.

In New York there are over 40,000 Italians. They have practically possession of all the fruit stands in the city, having rooted out the old apple woman long ago. They are bootblacks, and they sell newspapers and do rough labor, and in these ways ninety-nine in a hundred make their living.

Some German railway experts have been taking observations for six years, and report that a steel rail under average wear and tear will last thirty-five years.

Of Interest to Mortgage Holders.

Among the Acts passed at the last session of the Legislature and approved by Governor Beaver, is one providing "That it shall be the duty of the holder or holders of mortgages recorded in the proper office at least once in every three years to cause to be entered on the margin of the record thereof all payments of either principal debts or interest or both." The mortgage must tender the legal fee for such entry or entries, or it may be done in his behalf by any one interested in the property covered by mortgager, and in case of failure by the mortgager to comply with the act on such condition a penalty of $100 may be recovered.

President Eliot, of Harvard, is now a full-fledged Democrat. On Saturday at the Bay State club dinner he stood up with such solid Democrats as General Collins, ex-Mayor O'Brien, William Aspinwall and William E. Russell, the candidate for governor, and, in a noteworthy speech, said he was henceforth a Democrat, and told why. He said the principles of the party are the principles of his own earnest conviction. Contrasting Cleveland's administration with Harrison's he declared that the latter could not bear the comparison. He praised Cleveland for being first to stem the tide of vast expenditure in the pension office. He had prevented a waste of the nation's wealth at the sacrifice of his political welfare.

The Temple of Heaven at Pekin containing the dragon throne, has been destroyed by fire. The Temple of Heaven was one of the most conspicuous of the edifices devoted to state religion in Pekin. It was five stories high, surmounted by a dome-like roof. The interior was particularly noteworthy for a number of pillars supporting the roof which were faced with glod and otherwise splendidly adorned. The temple was surrounded by a number of spacious building most of them devoted to the service of the priests attached to the sacred edifice.

Linden Hall.

Major George Huss and Ed. Stover returned from Coburn on Wednesday morning where they had been on a hunt for coon and squirrel. They had quite a lot of them.

P. H. Meyer had a good sale on Saturday, but there was one party who should have been there and was not. I have reference to the party who whispers to the auctioneer when the articles are high enough and have him knock it off.

Farmers are busy husking corn and report a good yield.

D. T. Wieland has been on the sick list for a few days. Nothing serious.

J. H. Ross was made happy on Monday morning. His wife presented him with a boy. One more clerk, Hale.

Walnut Grove.

School opened on Monday with a fair attendance. The scholars all seem glad to have their old teacher, Mr. Potter, back again.

James Wert sold a horse last week for $225.

W. H. Bohn and Celia Noll spent Sunday at the latter's home in Lauvertown.

J. P. Fishburn, of Bellefonte, and J. H. Reynolds, of Gatesburg, were visitors recently.

Slack and Messinger, of Tusseyville, passed through here Monday on their way to Milroy with a drove of cows.

We would state to the Linden Hall correspondent that he wait until the W. G. scribe goes outside of the district for news. Our items heretofore have been strictly inside the limits, and think they had better attend own affairs awhile.

Sprucetown.

Mr. Harwood, blacksmith at Centre Hill, has moved to Potters Mills, where he has taken charge of Mr. Walter's shop.

J. R. Bible and W. W. Bible, two of Potter township's school teachers husked 210 bushels of corn last Saturday.

The hunters of this section succeeded in capturing a fine bear in the mountains the beginning of the week.

Farmers are busy putting up their corn in this section.

Mr. Fayette Moore is the owner of a cow that gave birth to twin calves.

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NEWS OF THE WEEK.

—Eight men charged with counterfeiting were arrested by United States officers in Paoli, Indiana, on the 4th. George B. Lawton, of East Orange, New Jersey, was arrested on the afternoon of the 5th and lodged in the Essex county jail in default of $48,000 bail. He was sole executor of the estate of Jane Mull, of Newark, who died in 1879, leaving bequests amounting to $193,000 to her eight children. It is charged that Lawton, failing to pay the bequests, disappeared, returning to Orange only a few months ago. The amount of his bail is the sum which Jennie Mull Allaine, one of the heirs, claim as her share of the estate.

—Carrie Hill, aged 18 years, has been arrested in Topeka, Kansas, for theft. Four weeks ago she got a clerkship in Halmon & Co.'s millinery and fancy goods store, and since then she has not only robbed them repeatedly, but has carried away with her three wagon loads of goods worth $2000, which were found in her room and identified by the firm. A year ago she clerked a week or two for Bernheimer & Lewis, and in the search on Saturday several hundred dollars' worth of goods that she had taken from them were found.

—Secret Service officers on the 6th captured Isaac Reynolds, John Lucas and J. M. McBride, counterfeiters, near Indianapolis. After the capture, Luca's house was searched, and mould and $140 in spurious coin were found. The gang has been making $10 "gold" coins, and a number of them have been put into circulation in Indianapolis City and Johnson County, McBride made a full confession, saying that they had been engaged in the business for several months and had got rid of a large amount of the stuff in Indiana, Kentucky, Ohio and Illinois. The names of several other members of the gang have been secured.

—In the Circuit Court at Frerdick, Maryland, on the 7th, John Ogle, who had secured $150 by means of forged checks, was sentended to the State penitentiary for 15 years.

—A heavy rain storm at Bellows Falls, Vermont, on the evening of the 6th, caused the streams in the vicinity to rise so rapidly that a large portion of the abutment of the Vermont end of the toll bridge gave way, sliding into the river and severing communication between Vermont and New Hampshire. A few small bridges on other streams are reported carried away and other damage done by high water.

—A severe frost at Burlington, Iowa, on the evening of the 6th, killed most kinds of vegetation. Thin ice formed on standing water in exposed places.

—A despatch from Ishpeming, Michigan, says that typhoid fever is epidemic in a number of upper Peninsular towns, notably at Negaunee and Ironwood, there being nearly 100 cases in each of these cities. The State Board of Health is making an investigation.

—A steam threshing engine on the McAndress farm, near St. Thomas, Dakota exploded on the morning of the 7th, killing Edward McCaffrey, owner of the machine, William Paul, engineer, and Charles Frazer, and fatally injuring R. P. Daily. At Mount Vernon, Indiana, on the 7th, George T. Rice, the aeronaut with Wallace's circus, made an ascension. As he descended over the river he became entangled in the ropes, was dragged through the water and drowned. This was Rice's 100th ascension. Connecticut on the 7th voted on a prohibitory amendment to her State Constitution and defeated it by a majority of about three to one. The new secret ballot law had its first trial and worked well.

—An opera house, in course of erection at Lansford, Penna., suddenly collapsed on the 7th, burying six workmen under the debris. They were all badly hurt, three of them it is feared fatally. The cause of the disaster is unknown.

—A steam pipe in the Galaxy Flour Mills in Minneappolis burst on the evening of the 5th, suffocating Frank Banks, engineer, and Joseph Evans, fireman.

—The Florence and Casa Grande, Arizona, stage was robbed on the 2d by two Mexicans. All the mail was taken. Officers are in pursuit. Early on the morning of the 6th two masked men attempted to rob the express train on the Knoxville branch of the Louisville and Nashville road. They got on the front platform and tried to force the door. A fight ensued with the baggage and express men and the robbers were routed, one of them being wounded. Burglers blew open a safe in Sigler Brothers' jewelry factory in Cleveland, Ohio, on the evening of the 6th, and stole $1800 worth of watches, rings and stones and $55 in cash.

—Henry Halstein, bookkeeper for Nicol, the tailor, in New York, has been arrested on a charge of embezzling $400. It is said that he swindled the firm out of $2500.

—Peter Baker, a colored rough, shot and killed Andrew Glenn, a white tough, in a quarrel in a saloon at Owensboro, Kentucky, on the 6th.

—A terrible prairie fire threatened Estherville, Iowa, on the 6th. The town was saved, but a number of farm houses with a quantity of grain and hay were destroyed. Four buildings in Swan Lake were consumed.

—Charles F. Orris, 28 years of age, who lived with his mother, Mrs. Mary King, in the third story of a building in Buffalo, on the morning of the 8th, murdered the old lady by shooting her as she lay sleeping in bed, and then committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. He left a note saying: "I should prefer cremation, if possible. * * * I am tired of living, and that is enough. Mother could not get along without me, so I ended her suffering also." The surroundings indicated that Orris, after cutting his throat, sat down in an easy chair and smoked a cigarette while his life blood was flowing out. For some time there has been a feud between the boys living on the west banks of the Mississippi river at Brainerd, Minnesota, and the west side boys "declared a war of extermination" against the others. Armed with small breech-loading rifles, the little ruffians, sheltered by an old saw mill, opened fire on the east siders across the stream. The east siders, though armed only with toy pistols, stood their ground until four rifle shots were fired at them, the last wounding Bert Tracy, aged 9 years in the groin, and inflicting a wound which is believed to be mortal. The attacking party then dispersed. Their age range from 10 to 12 years. At Barton, Ohio, on the afternoon of the 7th, John Devault, Jr., shot and slightly wounded Miss Lulu Williamson, and then committed suicide. In Skagit county, Washington Territory, on the evening of the 6th, a young son of Henry Kimble taking some pheasants to market was robbed by an Indian of the fowls. His father, hearing the boy's cries, went to the rescue, and gave the Indian a beating. The latter returned about midnight, with several other Indians, and opened fire on Kimble's house. Kimble, aided by a friend named George Lester, returned the fire, killing one of the assailants and wounding another. The rest of the Indians have been captured.

—Charles Eidmann, 40 years of age, a lineman employed by the Manhattan Electric Light Company in New York, was killed on the afternoon of the 8th while repairing a wire on Grand street. He received a shock from a wire which came in contact with his body, and which rendered him senseless, causing him to fall across a string of wires and then to the street, landing on his head and crushing in his skull. He died a few minutes afterward. The pole which he ascended is twenty feet high, and has two cross arms on which a number of wires were strung. Eidmann reached over to roll a piece of insulation around a naked portion of wire, and in doing so his shirt was pulled up and a portion of his back was laid bare. When he resumed his sitting posture a live naked wire touched his back and the current entered his body. The wire burned deep into his flesh, and people in the street saw a blue flame and a grayish smoke arising from the flesh.

—In Franklin township, Wright county, Minnesota, on the morning of the 7th, James Dean, a farmer, shot his son, aged 8 years. Dean had been missing poultry, and a short time before daybreak heard a commotion in the hen house. Springing from bed, he seized his shotgun and, running to the door, saw in the darkness something moving about the hen house. He immediately fired, and was horrified when he discovered that he had slain his son. The boy was a somnambulist.

—Daniel W. Christy, representing Mulcaby & Co., commission merchants, of Chicago, has disappeared, leaving a "shortage" of $2700 in his accounts. He used the firm's money in speculations on his own account. This is said to be his third defalcation He is reported to have been once worth $100,000 and to have "lost it all on the Board of Trade."

—The grand procession of the Knights Templar took place in Washington, on the 8th, and was reviewed by President Harrison and Grand Master Roome. There were nearly fifteen thousand men in line, Pennsylvania having the largest delegation. At the close of the parade the sessions of the Grand Encampment were begun. Mr. Myron M. Parker delivered an address of welcome on the part of the local committee, and introduced Commissioner Douglass, who welcomed the Knights in behalf of the city. To both addresses the Grand Master responded, and this closed the public exercises. The Iowa delegates were excluded from the Encampment.

—The people of Jerome, a small town 14 miles east of Hokomo, Indiana, resolved to have a "gas well display" on the evening of the 7th. To provide a grand torch a 60-foot 4-inch pipe was laid from the mouth of a powerfully flowing well, a 4-foot elbow being attached, and standing with the nozzle upright. Just when the torch was applied this end was pushed sideways on the ground, and the immense pressure hurled the sixty feet of pipe around among the spectators, several of whom were caught. Rev. C. Warmon was burned to death, and several others were severely injured. One of the latter, John Hogue, is not expected to recover.

—On the evening of the 7th, on the Carbon Cut-off Road being built west of Laramie, Wyoming, a work train containing about 15 graders collided with a couple of cars standing on the track. A man named Diamond was instantly killed and William Penn fatally injured. Patrick King had an arm broken. The graders said the accident was the result of the carelessness of the trainmen, and, procuring a rope, went after the train crew with the intention of lynching them, but the latter escaped.

—Dr. W. B. Madden, a prominent physician, was killed on the 9th at Johnstown, Penna., by an express train while trying to cross the track near the depot.

—Heavy rains have prevailed at Quebec for several days, and there are fears of another landslide from Cape Diamond. Small portions of rock have been falling at intervals for two days. An immense piece of rock fell from the cliff at Levis a few days ago, demolishing part of a dwelling, but no lives were lost. Six inches of snow fell at Bay St. Paul, Quebec, on the 4th. Typhoid fever is epidemic at Aurora, West Virginia, and it is said the country for miles around is infected. "There is scarcely a family without one or more of its members prostrated with the disease, and in some localities there are scarcely enough well persons to nurse the sick."

—A freight train on the Missouri Pacific Railway stopped near Astoria, Kansas, for slight repairs on the 8th. The stop was made on an incline and when the engine started off suddenly the train broke in two. The rear part started down grade and crashed into a West-bound passenger train. The caboose and one freight car were pitched up over the passenger engine and caught fire. C. P. Orwan, Mayor of the town of Horace, was asleep in the caboose and was burned to death. The people in the passenger train had all been warned in time and left the train.

—Some weeks ago the town of Lafayette, Ohio, passed a prohibition ordinance and closed all the saloons. A few days ago a saloon keeper of Lima went to Lafayette and opened a place there. He was informed by a committee that "his business was not required there," but he continued, and the town officials sought to stop him by an injunction. The Judge, however, decided in his favor. Early on the morning of the 9th the saloon was bombarded by a crowd of several hundred persons, supplied with stones and sledge-hammers. "The doors and windows were broken and the crowd rushed in. The bar was battered down, mirrors broken, the heads of barrels knocked in and the contents wasted. The place was almost torn down and everything ruined."

—The steamship City of New York, while entering New York bay on the evening of the 9th, stuck in the mud in Gedney's channel, and was still aground at 1 o'clock on the morning of the 10th. All her passengers were taken off on the 10th by tugs, but it may be necessary to lighten her before she can be floated.

—The mail carrier on the route from Leaksville, Mississippi, to the State Line, was robbed of two registered pouches by two men on the 9th.

—Eugene Sluppey, who has served time in the Eastern Penitentiary for horse stealing, on the evening of the 9th shot and fatally wounded Charles Tannery and a Mrs. Bush, at Lazrange, Pa. No cause can be assigned for the murderous act, but it is believed that Sluppey was temporarily insane.

—George Moss, a machinest, went to his home in Wilkesbarre, Pa., on the evening of the 10th, and shot his wife dead. On complaint of his wife he had been sent up to jail a few days ago by the Mayor, in default of bail, to keep the peace. He had been constantly threatening his wife and made her life miserable. On the 10th he secured bail, and as soon as released he purchased a revolver. A customs inspector, named Blackley, on the evening of the 8th, shot and dangerously wounded a Mexican, who, accompanied by two women, was trying to smuggle a bottle of "tonquila" into El Paso, Texas. It is said the smuggler fired at the officer first, but this is denied by the Mexicans, and the authorities of Juarez "speak of making it an international affair."

—The President of the State Board of Health, of Florida, reports several cases of yellow fever at Key West. Precautions have been taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

—Oscar Schmeidel, aged 12 years, died in Harrisburg, Pa., on the evening of the 10th, from the effects of a shot fired by Newall Moreland, a railroad brakeman. The two, with a lad named Hoover, were nutting in the York hills on the 9th and camped out. About 3 o'clock, on the morning of the 10th, Moreland was awakened by what he thought was a wild animal in the brush, and, seizing his gun, he fired and hit Schmeidel, who had wandered from the camp.

—The boiler of a shingle mill in Lindsay, Ontario, burst on the morning of the 10th leveling the mill and killing John Poles, the engineer. Lack of water is supposed to have caused the explosion. By the premature explosion of a blast in a quarry near Buffalo, on the afternoon of the 9th, John Sailer was badly burned and lost the sight of both eyes. Lawrence Rabel lost the sight of one eye.

—Robert Branton, in a fit of drunken jealousy, fatally shot his wife and then committed suicide, at Salt Lake, on the evening of the 9th.

Troubles from False Teeth.

Dentists generally hold that false teeth on rubber plates are incapable of causing mouth or throat troubles, such as inflammations, ulcerations and the like. Theoretically well made plates of good rubber ought to be innocent of any harm, but practical experience has taught that they are not invariably so, and, more than that, there is reason to believe that gold plates may in occasional instances cause considerable irritation. Dr. Cutter, of New York, suggests that the harmful effects are the result of a galvanic action. That, he thinks, in the case of rubber plates make the mercury soluble. As for the common gold plates, he states that gold, silver or copper, zinc and platinum enter into their composition, hence they must also be liable to galvanic action under the influence of mouth juices, foods and drinks. For this reason the substitution of silicon plates is advised. Where they have been tried they have given eminent satisfaction and proved to be entirely free from the objections found in the other plates in common use.

He Got There.

There is a smart little boy of the listener's acquaintance whose memory is a good deal like his trousers pocket—a receptable for all sorts of odds and ends, which are retained with no little pertinacity, but in more or less picturesque disorder. Things pop up now and then in an odd way. The other night this little boy undertook to say his prayers before going to bed. He began all right—

> "Now I lay me down to sleep
> I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
> If I should—

Here he 'got stuck' for a moment, and seemed to be groping around for the remainder of the lines. And then, all at once, he steamed ahead:

> "If I should chance to fall below
> Demosthenes or Cicero,
> I pray the Lord my soul to take!"

Socrates designates beauty as short-lived tyranny; Plato, a privilege of nature; Theophrastus, a silent cheat; Theocritus, a delightful prejudice; Carneades, a solitary kingdom; Domitian said that nothing was more grateful; Aristotle affirmed that beauty was better than all the recommendations in the world; Homer, that it was a glorious gift of nature; and Ovid, alluding to him, calls it a favor bestowed by the gods.

The Musicians.

The strings of my heart were strung by pleasure,
And I laughed when the music fell on my ear:
For he and mirth played a joyful measure,
And they played so loud that I could not hear
The wailing and moaning of souls a-weary,
The strains of sorrow that sighed around;
The notes of my heart sang blithe and cheery,
And I heard no other sound.

Mirth and pleasure, the music brothers,
Played louder and louder in joyful glee,
But sometimes a discord was heard by others,
Though only the rythm was heard by me.
Louder and louder and faster and faster,
The hands of those brothers played strain on strain,
Till, all of a sudden a mighty master
Swept them aside, and Pain.

Pain, the musician, the soul refiner,
Restrung the strings of my quivering heart;
And the air that he played was a plaintive minor,
So sad that the tear drops were forced to start,
Each note was an echo of awful anguish,
As shrill as solemn, as sad as slow,
And my soul for a season seemed to languish
And faint with its weight of woe.

With skillful hands that were never weary,
This master of music played strain on strain;
And between the bars of the miserere
He drew up the strings of my heart again.
And I was filled with a vague strange wonder
To see that they did not break in two;
"They are drawn so tight they will snap asunder,"
I thought, but instead they grew.

In the hands of the Master, firmer and stronger,
And I could hear on the stilly air,
Now my ears were deafened by mirth no longer,
To sounds of sorrow, and grief and despair.
And my soul grew tender and kind to others;
My nature grew sweeter, my mind grew broad,
And I held all men to be my brothers
Linked by the chastening rod.

My soul was lifted to God and Heaven,
And when on my heart-strings fell again
The hands of mirth, and pleasure, even,
There was no discord to mar the strain;
For Pain the musician, the soul refiner,
Attuned the strings with a master hand,
And whether the music be major or minor,
It is always sweet and grand.

HOW SUE TOOK THE ENGINE TO THE JUNCTION.

"Please take me Joe, just this time."

"What will the people think Sue, to see you riding on the engine so much. I don't see what you find to amuse you between here and the Junction," answered her brother, waiting with his watch in his hand for the moment when the train must start.

"It isn't that Joe," "but it is so grand to see the engine move as you dictate and like a living thing obedient to your touch, and then as easily subdued as a little child. Let me go Joe?"

"Well, jump on then. Time's up. All aboard."

Sue eagerly grasped the rail, and a few minutes later the local train from Redfern to the Junction was on its way. Sue watched narrowly as she always did, the movements of her brother. There were two stations in the run of five miles. After they had left the first, Sue said.

"Joe, let me stop the engine at Rose Bank, will you, I know I can, and I long to control the great creature. I have rung the bell and sounded the whistle every time when it was necessary since we started. Please let me make the stop?" "You can't do it Sue."

"Yes I can. You stand close by and no one will know, and you can easily take my place if there is anything wrong." She already had her hand on the lever that moved the throttle, and when the station was near slowed, up the engine, and brought it to a standstill.

"Now I shall start," she said eagerly, and not waiting for her brother's consent, when the signal was given, she opened the throttle and the liberated steam turned the huge wheels and with a quivering, and almost human movement the engine started. Joe pushed her aside. "You are crazy Sue," he said, "don't try that again."

Sue laughed, and gave up her place, "I have the satisfaction of knowing I can do it," she said.

When she reached home that day, her mother took her to task for her exploit. "You are the talk of the village, Sue," she said, "you must stop going to the station with Joe. What business is it of yours; and to see a young woman in a place like that is so absurd."

Sue was silenced, but not satisfied. About two weeks after this, she was standing by an open window in the kitchen of her home which was within sight of the station, when she saw the young man who was the telegraph operator, leave the little station-house and run across the lot toward her. When he was within calling distance, he shouted.

"Where is Dennis, Sue. They have sent from the Junction for the extra engine No. 5 because No. 14 on the Express has broken down."

"Dennis, has gone to the woods," exclaimed Sue, "what a pity. What shall we do? Is there no one who can run it down?"

"Not a soul. Even John who used to fire, is up in the country," replied the operator.

"Then I'll do it," exclaimed Sue.

"You, gasped" the operator, but he talked to empty air. Sue had thrown aside her apron and seezed her hat, and five minutes later was in the locomotive shed lighting the fire under the boiler. She watched breathlessly as the steam guage showed the increasing pressure, and with a trembling hand she slowly opened the throttle, and the engine obedient to her will, moved out on to the main line.

It must be explained that the little station of Redfern, was the end of a short branch extending five miles from the Junction. There were two stops between and train's ran four times a day between, the points. Joe had sent for the extra engine thinking Dennis the fireman could bring it, and Sue knew that Joe's reputation with the railroad company depended upon the delivery of the engine, at the Junction, to help the disabled express.

"What are you going to do Sue," exclaimed the frightened operator, as the engine moved past the station door. Sue did not answer; she did not see her mother's terrified look from the door of the house, or the bewildered face of the people at the station. She had her eye on the road, and one hand was on the lever while the other grasped the bell rope. With a second's pause to nerve herself for effort, she opened the throttle, and the engine answering her demands, seemed almost to spring forward down the line.

"Ding dong, ding dong," sounded the bell. People hastened to their windows at the sound, at this unusual time, farmers in the fields stopped to look, little children in the road-way stared at the flying engine. They saw a young girl with set face and eyes fixed upon the distant line of rail, ringing the bell and holding the lever, while her hair was blowing wildly away from her face, and her form shook with the vibration of the engine, which was doing its best.

One station reached and passed. The station master and the loiterers looked on in stupid wonder, and she was out of sight before they realized who drove the engine. Sweet wild roses bloomed along the roadside, the cows in the fields turned sleepy eyes toward the rushing thing which seemed like something enraged.

The grazing horses started, and tore along the length of their pastures in a vain effort to keep up with the flying monster. The second station was a speck in the distance, came near, was passed, and still the engine kept its speed. Was that something on the track, could she slow up in time, if it was? No, the hand relaxed again for it was but the shadow of a tree moving in the wind. Where was the turnpike for which she must sound the whistle. Ah! there it was, she saw the dust of the road, and after a moment more the whistle sounded shrill and clear, and the engine sprang forward across the public road, where teamsters and their wagons had come to a halt. She did not see the wondering looks that followed. The houses were increasing, they dotted the road on both sides; a great factory with whirring machinery was passed, and a coal yard where a side track ran. Now for a whistle again, and the hand slowly pressed upon the lever, and the great creature, with a trembling desire still to rush on, began to check its mad career.

"Ding, ding," went the bell. They were on the lookout for her. Signals spoke, flags, waved slowly and more slowly moved the mighty force, and quiet as a child who tired with play creeps into its soft couch, the engine halted in front of the Junction.

There stood the waiting express, and all the people, who were so anxious to reach their destinations, and were so eager for the engine, hailed it with delight.

Pressing through the crowd, came Joe, and not until she saw his face did Sue's hand drop at her side. It was almost powerless, every nerve had been strained to its utmost.

"Oh, Sue," said Joe tenderly, as he helped her to step upon the station platform, how shall I ever thank you."

He had no time for more words. The express passengers would wait no longer, and in three minutes time the delayed train was whistling away down the line drawn by the engine which had made the five mile run.

"Sue Franklin, went down to the Junction on a wild engine." From mouth to mouth, and village to village, went the news, and as news was scarce, and the people all knew each other, it was a seven day's wonder. Some thought it was a daring and unwomanly performance. Her mother said, she was proud of her, but would not live over the agony she suffered, until she heard of her safe arrival, for worlds.

Joe did not say very much, it was not his way; but Sue heard approval in every word he spoke, and saw it in every glance.

About a week later, he came in one night from his last trip, and laid a package in her lap.

"The railroad company has raised my salary Sue," he said; "because I brought the express in on time. I knew I could not have done it but for you, and that splendid engine, so I brought you what we should call a testimonial."

Sue opened the package, and found a tiny watch, the one thing above all others she had desired. She was overjoyed, and thanked Joe again and again. Suddenly she stopped in her wild dance about the room, and said gravely." "But the engine, Joe? She behaved as well as I. I am going to give her a testimonial too."

No. 5 runs regularly now between Redfern and the Junction, and on the front, at each side, are two silk flags, which are a great addition to its beauty, and which the engine itself seems to enjoy.

Sue put them there "as a testimonial," she said, "to the faithful service performed by No. 5, when it made a five mile run in five minutes."

A Boy's Composition on Girls: "Girls are very stuck up and dignified in their manner and behaveyouror. They make fun of boys, and then turn around and love them. I don't belave they ever killed a cat or anything. They look out every nite and say, 'Oh, aint the moon lovely!' Thir is one thing I have not told, and that is they always now their lessons bettern boys."

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

A WINDOW GARDEN.

In a recent number of Harper's Bazar Miss Sue Gibbons, tell's how she made her window-garden. It cannot fail to be interesting to all those who love to cultivate flowers in the house, and to have them arranged so that the rooms may be made ornamental by the presence of bright blossoms and green leaves through the long winter. She says:

Would you know how I made my window-garden? Fifteen cents is all, even the most exorbitant of merchants will demand for one of the long boxes in which window-shade rollers are shipped to country shops; they are about four feet in length, eight inches in depth, and nine in width, of good heavy material, and well put together.

A morning's search at other stores and among other material found these long boxes by far the most satisfactory. The brackets for support are of heavy iron; the long back, cross-piece on which the box rests, and curved connecting piece are entirely without ornament, just as they should be, strong and of simple form. Twenty-five cents covered their expense as well as that of extra screws, that need to be of the strongest, and must be long ones or the purchase will be insecure.

It takes some thought, as well as an eye for color, to select the decoration for the front and ends of the box. You would call it tile—it is really only oil-cloth, that sometimes can be had for the asking—and it is very amusing to catch the remarks of the passersby, for eyes are sometimes not to be trusted, and it is only one in a hundred who can tell, except by touch the difference. One old gentleman, gouty and querulous, who passes every morning, not satisfied with measuring our success by the evidence of two of his senses, essayed a third test, that of striking his cane against every separate panel to see if it would ring. How we blessed him from inside the window, this doubting Thomas, as we heard each separate blow, knowing if he scraped off the paint, the tile in which we gloried would be only a vain delusion!

Choose soft grays, browns, and cream yellows as the main coloring of the oil-cloth, and tile patterns in place of floral ones. There will be plenty of color among the blossoms, and the brilliant scarlets and flame-color of nature do not accord well with the magenta of art. Taste prefers these soft modest Quaker tones for a background, over which trailing vine and pendent blossom look their best.

Cut the panels square, first dividing off the distance to see how many will be required. Seven across the front and two for the ends were used in the box alluded to. Sometimes it will be found that the main figure is not so effective for the purpose as the corner pieces; if so, cut into the oil-cloth accordingly. When all the pieces are prepared, note how they contrast or harmonize, whichever it may be, and change the position with regard to each other until you have the happiest effect. Three cents paid for the six feet of narrow oaken moulding we found at a sash factory; it is flat on the back—it is called half-inch moulding—and slightly rounded on its upper surface. Strips of it were put vertically between each panel of the oil-cloth, not only for a finish, but to simulate the setting of tile, which is so often done in this manner. Long thin brads, which are only headless nails, secure these strips. Every country village has at least one store where all the odds and ends so necessary to one's comfort and convenience are gathered together. Here, if nowhere else, we can find moulding for picture-frames of all widths, woods, and prices. Oak is very durable, standing the brunt of rain and sunshine better than most other woods. Select one with plain bevelled surface from one to two inches in outside width; the back being slightly narrower gives the advantage of allowing the corner pieces as well as the narrow division moulding to fit neatly underneath. It will take two short lengths for each outside and one for each of the end corners, making six short strips. For the upper and lower edges of the box cut the corners diagonally, to insure neat fitting, using as few brads as possible to join securely together. It goes without saying, the back part of this window box needs neither panel nor moulding.

Do you know the kalmia, or laurel, whose perfect blossoms of pink and white touch up the woods in early June? It has another beauty, that of the quaint, gnarled, far-reaching roots that assume fantastic shapes. Some of them are like carvings, but it has been by nature's hand alone, and each one takes on a different shape. Give the box first two heavy coats of paint, a rich terra-cotta or bronzy green, and fasten these roots on with brads. You will see how they fit in one to another, and the relief the dark background affords them. Put them as closely as possible, so that the color will only appear here and there, not in solid masses. As it is found in nearly all parts of the country, there is little difficulty in obtaining as much as one may desire.

It is better, especially in a northern exposure, to have the plants in pots, in place of filling the box with earth, keeping a sufficient number under the best conditions—plenty of sunlight and moisture—to have the box full of blossoms. To insure constant blooms and large fine heads, give the pots one good soaking every week with ammonia water, using one teaspoonful to every two quarts of water; the effect is magical. Strong constant blooming is also best secured by planting in pots below the usual size; the four-inch size is very good. When large pots are used, the growth inclines to leafage, not blossoms.

I mean to take an int'rest in my feller-critters, some of 'em, that is; but I don't want to poke my nose through the crack of a door before 'tis opened.

In twenty years the sales of single packages of patent medicines in Great Britain have increased from 6,651,657 to 18,457,990.

He is a great simpleton who imagines that the chief power of wealth is to supply wants. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it creates more wants than it supplies.

The Rescue.

Once there was a Princess
Fair and very great,
With a store of treasure
And a rich estate.

Many slaves and vassals
Served about her throne,
But, one fateful evening,
She was quite alone.

Joy and deep contentment
Sparkled in her eyes,
While her dimpled fingers
Clasped her dearest prize.

Ho, ye faithless servants,
Guards and soldiers all!
Here are three bold robbers
On the castle wall.

Swift they come! The Princess
Shrieks in dire dismay:—
Forth steps General Grandpa,
Ready for the fray:

Grandly waves his kerchief:—
"Shoo, you naughty fly!
Can't you let my baby
Eat her piece of pie?"

—*Youth's Companion.*

AN OBSCURE HEROINE

For an hour or more they had been riding very slowly and in silence. To Lauriat's eye the road appeared almost to have ceased. They were now ascending the rocky margin of one of the mountain streams, their horses prudently cautious of heir footing. All about the intense virgin stillness was unbroken. While Lauriat gave himself up esthetically, dreamily, as was his wont, to the impressions of the moment his companion—an older man with a keen face under a soft wide-awake—looked about him unintermittenly with swift glances which nothing escaped.

Suddenly he pulled rain.

Something in his expression caused Lauriat quickly to say "Well!"

The other gave a short, significant nod.

The horses quickened their pace. A cabin showed through the thicket of trees.

Lauriat's pulse beat a little more rapidly, with a sence of some expectancy. He remembered that his companion had mentioned a stream as one of the inevitable signs of the illicit distilleries. Was this one of the moonshiners who had appeared at the cabin door?

It was a woman—a girl—Lauriat perceived, as they drew nearer. She watched their approach with calm eyes under pensive, straight brows. Her yellow hair was twisted behind in heavy braids. She wore a homespun gown and a large blue sun-bonnet hung by its strings to her arm.

"Rube Patton? Naw, Rube don't live hyar," she answered to the question addressed her by the keen-eyed man in the wide-awake.

She spoke in a low drawl that softened the asperities of her speech.

"Do you know where he does live?"

Again she answered negatively. Meantime Lauriat was looking at the picture she made, there in the low doorway, with covert intentness. When they had turned their horses' heads and passed out of sight of her:

"That, with all its roughness, is a curiously fine type," he said. "That girl anywhere else might be handsome."

"What I am thinking," said the other vexedly, "is that she knows of Rube Patton's whereabouts as well as the fellow himself. But they're mighty sharp and they're all in league. You can't ask a five-year-old along the road an indirect question but that he takes you for a revenue officer at once."

An hour later a shadow darkened the cabin door. The girl looked up, then down. It was a stalwart mountaineer, young, with jeans trowsers, ending in high boots. He, too, had the fair hair and light skin, darkened by exposure, characteristic of this race.

"You'uns hed oughter be keerful," Drusilla said slowly. "I seen the Dep'ty Marshall or one of his posse."

The young man gave a smothered oath.

"He asked for you'uns,' she continued.

"And what did you'uns say, Drusilly?"

She lifted her dark eyes again and he read all the loyalty, the devoted faith in them. It had never been expressly recognized that they should "keep company," but each divined the others heart and mind more or less closely. And if ever this time of anxiety, this government raiding was safely over, Rube Patton knew that it would not be long before they should understand each other in words as well. No, Drusilla was safe; she would not betray him.

He stayed an hour longer lounging in the doorway, watching her bake pone in the ashes of the chimney. They said very little. But Drusilla was happy.

When the sun began to forsake the valleys far below he turned away and betook his steps to a trail leading vaguely up through the thick wood back of the cabin. He did not go very far. The cave up there in the mountain side had been very near, had those men in the afternoon but known it.

Drusilla was happy. Nevertheless she did not sleep much that night. Rube had taken the news that the revenue men were on his track quietly enough upon the whole, but Drusilla felt danger close upon her in the very air that swept stilly laden with the balsamic odors of these altitudes about the silent cabin.

And suddenly there was silence no longer. Drusilla, who had fallen at last into a fitful sleep, sat up with a conviction of the worst. The report of rifles rang sharply through the night. It was dark, save for faint starlight. She crept to the cabin door, but could see nothing.

Up there at the still there was fighting. The raid had been made. Some of the moonshiners had been seized and the next morning would be on their way to the county jail. But one or two had gotten off under cover of the darkness and one of the posse lay stark dead a few feet from the mouth of the cave.

Who had fired the shot that killed the man?

"That," said the Deputy Marshal next day, "is what remains for us to find out."

* * * * * * * * *

The sun glowed hotly down on the dusty square in front of the courthouse. People had come in from every part of the township and beyond to witness this trial, the most interesting on the docket of the criminal court. That the illicit distillers were frequently violent in their efforts to defend themselves, and women should belong to their number were no new things. But that a girl barely 20 should have shot and killed a man as one of a band of moonshiners, this was a case without precedent. There was a curiosity to see this girl, the more that rumor had spread that she was pretty. Alas! poor Drusilla. Haggard-eyed and white, such beauty as she had had was quite obscured now.

The crowd of loungers in the body of the hall stared, listened to the proceedings, and expectorated placidly in turn. The lawyers objected and wrangled among themselves. People came in and others, growing tired, went out. Lauriant looked at the girl's set face under the poor little faded straw hat and wondered what was going on within her.

In truth Drusilla scarcely heard, scarcely saw aught of what was passing in the dingy room. The deposition of witnesses as to her past character, the speeches of the lawyers, all this reached her vaguely, as through the mists of a dream. She seemed to herself to have been in a dream ever since that dark and dreadful night, when she had seized the rifle she and her old grandmother kept for protection and had rushed blindly out and up toward the cave. She had had but one idea then—one crazy, unreasoned impulse; to save Rube, to help him. And evidently she had felt an imprisoning grip on her shoulder. The rifle she held was the only one there. Not one of the moonshiners had been caught with firearms in hand. And close at her feet lay the man who had been shot.

She did not utter a word. She made no resistance. She was benumbed. One idea only had taken possession of her every faculty by the time dawn had broken and she was about to be led away out of the mountains with the others—one determination.

Rube Patton had been at the still that night. He was armed and he had escaped.

"It's a curious case," said the revenue officer, whom Lauriat knew and whom the latter had accompanied in some of his journeys through the mountain wilds. "I cannot seem to feel that the girl is guilty."

"She did not plead to the contrary."

"No; but I have been convinced all along that if those two men who got off could have been caught new light might be thrown on the matter. One of them is supposed to have been that same Rube Patton on whom I had my eye. And he is apparently a pretty hot-headed character altogether."

"Do you suppose," asked Lauriant slowly, "that the girl can be shielding some one else? Impossible! That would be heroism, surely."

"Don't quote me as supposing anything. All I say is that I wish one of these men—or both—could be laid hold of."

Lauriat's glance, when next he entered the courtroom, caught Drucilla's face with an additional and quickened interest. Was it only his imagination—his imagination was wont to play him many picturesque tricks, or were there lines of renunciation, of high and exalted sacrifice in the little mountaineer's worn countenance, giving it a new, pathetic nobility? He began to watch the progress of the trial with an almost feverish intentness. That chance idea, once implanted, inspired, blossomed and grew. Could it be that the girl would be convinced of a crime she had never committed?

He started from his absorption. There was a momentary confusion at the door of the hall—a craning of necks, a turning of heads.

There came up the center passage, between the rows of chairs, straight toward the raised platform at the end opposite the door, a strange figure—a stalwart figure in jeans trowsers and high boots, covered with clay, and with long unkempt, yellow hair and wild haggard eyes.

As the man stepped upon the platform Drusilla turned her eyes toward him.

Then all her composure gave way. She staggered to her feet, then fell back in her chair, the blood rushing to her cheeks and leaving them again.

"Rube!" she cried. "Rube!"

The young man was looking at the Judge.

"I kem hyar ter make yer let go, yer Honor, of this hyar gal. Ther shot that killed that hyar man was fired by Jed Hepler. He run away when I did that night, and he has been a-hidin' and a-bein' hunted down in the mounting ever sence. I ain't no man to tell on another man; but when I hearn of what this gal done I went plumb crazy. I been a-trampin since yestiddy, yer Honor."

He stopped, looking eagerly back from the Judge to Drusilla. Fatigue, anxiety, want of food, the life of the past weeks had almost unsettled him.

"You'un's had no call not ter let on, Drusilly," he said.

The girl took her hand from her face. A great light came into it.

"I 'lowed 'twas you 'un's, Rube. 'Twere done fer you."

* * * * * * *

Six weeks later Lauriat rode back into the mountains, following the rough, unbeaten paths he had first taken in the company of his friend the revenue officer.

It was late in the afternoon when he reached the cabin. Drusilla was standing again at the door, grave-eyed and calm as before. The old grandmother sat at the corner of the chimney within, smoking a pipe.

A strong impulse had brought Lauriat thus far. He was going back again on the following day, and this ride had carried him many miles out of his way. But the girl's face as she had confessed her love for the young mountaineer, and showed herself ready to take the penalty she supposed that he had incurred upon herself, had haunted Lauriat's fancy ever since.

Now he scarcely knew what to say to her. She looked up at him recognizingly with her soft, deep eyes and brought him some fresh water to drink in a gourd. She had dropped back quietly; undramatically into her quiet life, as undramatic as that of the wild flowers that enamelled these mountain sides in the spring.

Rube Patton's sentence had been light—lighter than any other of the captured moonshiners. Popular feeling had run very high in favor of the lovers. In a few months he would be set at liberty and they would be married.

And meantime Drusilla waited gravely, happily and in a chastened dream of gratitude, rapture, unconscious of any heroism in what she had done, and the last glimpse of her sweet pensive gaze, of her slight figure in the doorway, with the little blue sunbonnet, remained in Lauriat's memory for many a long day as the symbol of one of the strongest impressions he had ever received.—*New York Mercury.*

KICKED INTO WEALTH.

How a Thrifty Mechanic Got Even With Millionaire Crocker.

"Speaking of cobles," said a man on a ferry boat in San Francisco, "reminds me of a good one I heard recently on the late Charles Crocker. You know he was at the head of the great Market street cable system and was a close figurer in financial matters. Well, when the Market street cables were put down the contractors employed Henry Root to superintend the construction. There was lots to learn about cable roads in those days, and even after the contractors had turned the road over to Crocker and his associates every day's run suggested something in the way of improvement. Without any particular understanding Root was kept along to look after things generally, and especially to secure patents on the dozen and one devices which the construction and operation of the road had suggested. He was paid a small salary, only about one hundred dollars a month, but so loyal was he to the company that when an offer came to him from Denver, urging him to take charge of that city's new cable road at a fat salary, he refused it, and went on till he had about perfected his patents.

"When he had been thus employed some seven months, Mr. Crocker came back from the East, and at once began looking over the expense account and pay-roll of the cable company, with a view to retrenchment and a more rigid economy. After a time he came to Root's name.

"'See here,' said he to his manager, 'what's this man Root doing on our pay-roll?'

"'Oh, we've kept him along looking after various things and arranging about patents.'

"'Well, he has no business here at all,' said Crocker, sharply. 'He was employed by the contractors, and when they turned the road over to us his employment ceased. Now, I want you to tell Mr. Root that not only will we no longer pay him anything, but that I shall expect him to return to us all the salary he has received since we assumed control of the road.'

"Perhaps you don't think Root was astonished. There he had refused a permanent position at a good salary just because he felt it his duty to stay by the Market street company, and, of course, he had spent the seven hundred dollars which he had received from the company in the way of compensation for seven months' work. It was a big wad of money to root in those days, too, and he had a heap of trouble to raise it. But he stood up all friends, mortgaged a lot, and finally managed to square himself with Crocker, taking a receipt from that gentleman showing on its face that he was not in the cable company's employ for the seven months, and that the money had been wrongfully paid to him.

"Then he went on and took out his patents in the name of Henry Root.

"By and by Crocker, Hallidie and the rest of the cable men began the organization of their big pool. When they got well along with it Hallidie said: 'See, here, Crocker, where are your patents on all the improvements which you people operate? I don't see your showing.'

"Oh, we've got 'em somewhere,' replied Crocker, confidently; but when he came to look into the matter he found he didn't have 'em by a long shot. He found the patents for some of the most important devices in use on his system were in the name of Root.

He sent for Root.

"When that thrifty mechanic appeared before the magnate the latter said: 'Root, there are a lot of devices which we use and which I see are patented in your name. I wish you'd just make them over to the company.'

"'Why?' asked Root, simply.

"'You worked them out and patented them when in our employ, and of course you know that the laws of the State provide that when an artisan takes the time for which an employer pays him to work out a patent the patent belongs to the employer.'

"'Certainly; I know that's the law,' replied Root, in his most respectful tone, 'but here's your receipt, Mr. Crocker, which shows that during the time I was at work on the patents I was not in your employ. Now, my dear Mr. Crocker, you can have those patents for just $25,000.'

"Crocker paid.

"From Root's connection with the road he learned of the projected extension out Haight street, put his $25,000 into lands along the highway, realized on them when the boom came, made enough to keep the wolf work from his door, thus found time to perfect a cable system of his own, forced them to take him into the pool, and is enjoying a rajah's income from it now.

"There's a man absolutely kicked into a fortune."

GOT HIMSELF READY. — "John Henry," exclaimed the angry wife, "you needn't pretend you're asleep! Now you listen to me. I'm going to give you a piece of my mind!"

"Wait a minute, Serena," said John Henry, as he got out of bed and groped his way to the boot-closet.

"What are you doing?" demanded the exasperated Serena.

"I'm preparing myself," replied John Henry, and a moment later the famous ex-catcher of the world-renowned champion Sockeologer base-ball club had lighted a lamp and was standing in his well-known attitude in the middle of the floor with his old mask, breastpad and leather gloves on.

"Go ahead, Serena," he said, calmly.

Bad men fear exposure.

FASHION NOTES.

As we have said nothing in our letters about hunting costumes, it will interest our readers, we think, if we devote our letter this week to describing the costumes worn on such occasions. First of all, the costume for horseback riding claims our attention. The skirt remains close and short, that is to say, it just covers the feet. As for the corsage, there has been a slight attempt to introduce a change. We have become very tired of the stiff corsage, buttoned straight in the center and close at the neck, without the least feminine appearance; but some of the most coquettish riding habits, designed by English tailors, have introduced a few novelties to this old style costume. Sometimes, the corsage is closed by only three or four buttons, leaving to be seen a waistcoat made of figure or fancy cloth of bright color, dotted with blue or red. At other times, the corsage crosses upon the chest presenting a plastron buttoned from the shoulder to the waist diagonally. Again the corsage is opened, with a collar and revers at the top, only showing a straight waist-coat, slightly sloping over a cravate-plastron. The sleeves are always close at the wrist, the gloves white, without stitching, the hat tall, with a small round veil of *"Chantilly."* The style of wearing the hair is the English chignon closely held at the nape of the neck, and conceals the elastic which holds the hat. The jockey whip with its plaited leathern thong and its cane beak, of twisted silver, has been abandoned. The corsets are made of buck-skin, very pretty and coquettish. The boots are of patent leather or of buckskin with the curb chain of steel. The trousers or drawers of black silk.

Hunting costumes are made in the same manner; but the most practical is that made of English cloth, beige or brown, striped or checkered with fine colored threads. On the whole, this hunting costume is well adapted to the ascent of mountains.

A short plaited skirt with a jacket loosely belted, that one can wear open or closed over a waist-coat of corresponding cloth, and fine boots, having double soles. All this is easy to carry, protects one from dampness and dresses one comfortably.

This, year, the little flannel shirt with a large pocket on the left side of the chest, and the points of the collar buttoned, has been adopted with the jacket, of which we have just spoken; also the broad leather or silk belt with its three straps and buckles of leather. This belt is one of the great novelties of the season.

Some pretty young girls who lead the fashion in relation to the toilette, as well as the chase, wear charming costumes of plain white cloth. The plaited skirt trimmed with a small braid of white goat skin. The jacket being trimmed with the same, permits to be seen the little chemisette of colored silk, of which we have already spoken, edged with a pleated shell jabot. For hunting cloaks, we can recommend nothing better than the *"Caban"* midship, in blue cloth, composed of a full pelerine, falling a little below the waist. Two large pockets, on the inside, are very convenient; a collar with twenty rows of stitching and a hood, complete the garment. If it rains one pulls the hood over the head and trots merrily through the rain and against the wind, scarcely conscious of it. We have already described the masculine manners which the feminine costume assumes. For the hunt quite especially, as well as for boating, this tendency is emphasized.

FELICE LESLIE.

New York Fashions.

The specimen street gowns displayed so far, are on the princess order, the polonaise, or blouse bodices with plain, full skirt. The tight fitting, high colored basque, familiar for so long, and which tenaciously held its own while skirts changed, has at last lost caste. And it is a decided relief. For after long and constant usage it seemed to lose that striking military effect which first made it popular. There will be more opportunity to display individual taste in the shirred and plaited waists which will take its place. They will be made both in silk and fine cashmere, gathered straight from collar to belt, or slanting across the bust from the left shoulder to the right side. Broad collar, high cuffs and belt of velvet make an effective finish to these bodices.

Buttons promise to disappear altogether, except on jackets. As vests are worn on the redingotes, buttons are displaced by hooks which fasten underneath. Blouse waists also hook underneath the soft folds. A few large buttons, very beautiful and costly, finish some of the most severely tailor-made dresses.

The polonaise, with broad panels falling to the hem of the skirt in the back and over the hips, makes an excellent groundwork for embroidery. Very rich designs and exquisite handiwork are seen on many of these promenade costumes.

One in silky green cloth shows a feathery fern effect in fine black silk braid. The ferns shoot upward on the panels and front of the skirt, form in a pointed vest on the tight-fitting waist, and are used in connection with close rows of black braid laid on in perpendicular lines.

Another in seal brown has a rich Persian border on the skirt. A cutaway coat opens on a vest of the same embroidery. The coat is confined at the top by a large medallion button.

Gowns of this style give more stateliness to a woman whose inches are many. For small women whether stout or slender, they are too heavy and imposing. Lighter materials with soft, simple drapery are more suitable, and perhaps nothing is so pleasing and graceful as the Greek drapery shown in the cut. Here it is used on a dinner dress with scroll trimmings in silver braid and silver cord about the waist. But the drapery makes up well in the dark shades of cashmere for the street.

NEW TAILOR GOWNS.

Many of the new tailor gowns are cut with princess breadths throughout, while others have princess coat breadths in the back and a basque front, with slightly draped skirt breadths below it. The princess gowns resemble the long close-fitting cloaks already mentioned, and many of them have velvet sleeves and fur borders; it is, however, not usual to put sleeves in a cloth gown, as such a gown is not always warm enough to be worn without a wrap, and the full sleeves are inconvenient to wear under jackets or other close wraps. A gray cloth gown with princess back has a pointed corsage front opening over a Suede cloth vest of slender shape, braided with gray soutache at the top to simulate a pointed yoke, and at the waist to simulate a girdle. Small silver buttons are set beside the vest in Breton clusters, each of three buttons. A square corner of braiding is on the right hip at the top of the front breadth of the skirt, a narrow vine is braided down each side and across the foot, and a larger corner of braiding is on the left side at the foot of this breadth. A similar gown of purple cloth is braided with black.

New flannels for morning wrappers have leaves, flowers, or arabesques of a dark color on a light ground, and some have a border near one selvage in pointed vandyke pattern. Other flannels have tone upon tone of one color, in pretty old-rose shades, Gobelin blue, grayish hues, and pale pearl-color on dark royal purple.

LONG CLOAKS.

Very dressy long cloaks of cloth are fitted to the figure like a costume, and have full sleeves of velvet, with braiding on the front of the waist, and a border of fur as trimming. The full velvet sleeves are commended, not merely for their beauty, but for their comfort, as they are more easily put on or off than the coat sleeves that were formerly made too close fitting. A grayish green cloth cloak fitted in princess breadths has the front lapped in a new way just below the collar from the left shoulder to the right side under the armhole, and trimmed there with grebelet, also around the foot; the large sleeves are of darker green velvet gathered to grebe cuffs, and there is braiding outlining a bodice on the front. Those who ask about velvet cloaks, are advised to have a severely plain but stylish princess coat, long enough to conceal the dress beneath, but falling open below the waist in front, to display a dress if the wearer chooses.

MANTLES AND TALMAS.

Short mantels are made with high shouldered side pieces that are turned under square below, to form sling sleeves over a long mantilla front of a different fabric; the short back and sides, for instance, are of the new brocades on armure ground with deep fringe of balls falling on the front of plain velvet. A black plush mantle is similarly made, and another of seal plush has grebelet trimming with a turban to match. Long talma capes of brocade, lined throughout with white crinkled fur, and with a Medicis collar showing the fur lining, are excellent for evening wraps.

TAILOR JACKETS.

Tailor jackets for autumn and winter are much longer than they have been for several years, fitting smoothly down over the hips, and of even length all around. Plain models, that are also very stylish when made of scouring cloth or serge, are fitted like a cuirass with darts and side forms, and have also the old-fashioned cross-basque seam passing around the front and hips to the middle forms of the back. The fronts are double-breasted and turned over, with small revers at the top, yet are closed there with a high collar. The sleeves are coat-shaped, and square pocket flaps are set in the cross seams on the hips. Two rows of stitching are the only trimming; two rows of buttons on the front are flat wooden moulds the size of a quarter of a dollar, covered with the serge. Such coats are made of red or navy blue serge for young ladies, or of gray or brown cloth for wearing with various dresses, and are also excellent in black serge for ladies dressing in mourning.

Very dressy cloth coats of single-breasted cuirass shape are made of fancy colored cloth, trimmed with fur of contrasting color or set on like a yoke below the collar, and then trimmed with applique figures of the cloth braided with gold, or copper, or silver. Thus a coat of reseda green cloth has golden brown otter fur as a collar, a yoke, or a vest-like piece, and also cuffs, with arabesques of reseda cloth corded with gold set in the deep pile of the fur. A band of Suede-colored cloth is down the edge of the fur, and gilt buttons are set upon the cloth. This light otter fur promises to be very fashionable.

He Heard About His Grave.

"Do you know my grave was dug in this town during the war for me to be buried in?" said a gentleman in our office recently.

"No, sir, we never met you before."

"Well, it was. My name is Crane, and I was sergeant in Company G, One Hundred and Twenty-fourth Indiana regiment. I was sick unto death in a hospital in Marrietta, and heard the doctor say to a man who entered the room: 'How many graves are you having dug?' 'Three,' was the response. 'Well, dig one about a foot longer than the usual length, for that tall sergeant will be dead by morning,' and the instructions were carried out, but you see I did not fill that grave."

"No, you don't look like a resurrected corpse."

"The reason I didn't die was I got better the next morning and ate raspberry jam, determined not to fill a grave that was dug before I died."

He Got There.

There is a smart little boy of the listener's acquaintance whose memory is a good deal like his trousers pocket—a receptable for all sorts of odds and ends, which are retained with no little pertinacity, but in more or less picturesque disorder. Things pop up now and then in an odd way. The other night this little boy undertook to say his prayers before going to bed. He began all right—

"Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep;
If I should—

Here he 'got stuck' for a moment, and seemed to be groping around for the remainder of the lines. And then, all at once, he steamed ahead:

"If I should chance to fall below
Demosthenes or Cicero,
I pray the Lord my soul to take!"

HORSE NOTES.

—Nelson has not been sold.

—J. B. Haggin has given up his Kentucky farm.

—A. H. Moore has purchased Maud Muller from Eli Kindig, paying a big price.

—Gregory is owned by Mrs. Hanrahan, widow of W. W. Withers' late trainer.

—Astoria, the sister of Dexter and Dictator, is in foal by Lord Russel, brother of Maud S.

—There will be another fall meeting at the Morristown track on October 22, 23 and 24.

—W. C. Hamilton, of Roxborough, has purchased the blk. f. Ha-ha, by Nutwood, for $1890.

—It is rumored in racing circles that Mr. Belmont will engage an English jockey for next season.

—Jockeys McLaughlin and Taylor tried P. Lorillard's yearlings recently, and they pronounce them a showy lot.

—H. J. Woodford and old Barnum have been reinstated, and the "iron horse" may again be seen at the post on reputable tracks.

—It has now been definitely arranged that Mr. Caldwell will be starter at the Dwyers' Elizabeth track at Linden and at Guttenberg.

—The Dwyer Brothers have in their stable seventy-six horses, and only about 20 per cent. of the lot have paid their way for the season.

—Moses Fox again owns the Herring Run track at Baltimore, Md., having purchased it from Lawrence Mayberry recently.

—Nelson, Alcryon, Jack, Bermuda, Ione, Norval and other fast ones are entered for the 2.20 stake race at Lexington, Ky.

—The English racing season will commence in 1890 at Lincoln on March 24. Next year's Epsom Derby will be run on June 4.

—Thomas Yarrow, of Philadelphia, has purchased at Louisville the b. f. Avoca, foaled 1886, by Kentucky Wilkes.

—Spokane is at Latonia, but has no stake engagement, and is practically turned out for the season. He will not be trained again until next spring, and will winter at Memphis.

—James A. Chambers has made an offer for the Homewood Driving Park property, and if the sale is made Pittsburg will again become a prominent member of the big trotting circuit.

—Red Wilkes' contributions to the 2.30 list in 1889 are as follows: Red Bell, 2.17; Red Lassie, 2.24½; Jean Wilkes, 2.27½; Dally Wilkes, 2.28½; Red Bud, 2.29½; Wabash, 2.30.

—The Washington Park Jockey Club has increased the added money in the American Derby purse from $5000 to $10,000, and in the Hyde Park stakes, for 2-year-olds, from $2500 to $5000.

—The free-for-all pacing race at Sacramento, on September 19 was a big feature of the fair. Yolo Maid, Adonis and Gold Leaf started, and the first named won in 2.12½, 2.14½, 2.15½. Adonis was driven by Scott Quinton and Yolo Maid was piloted by Hickok.

—The black gelding Erebus came to an untimely end at Louisville the last week in September. In the act of pulling up, after being worked, he, strangely enough, broke both his fore legs, and died shortly afterward. For months Erebus had been little more than a skeleton.

—During the recent Gravesend meeting the Dwyer stable captured over $24,000 in stakes and purses, just about a quarter of the amount given by the club during the meeting. Of this amount Kingston won $13,000. Aurania $2650 in three wins out of four starts, and Taviston $2400.

—The following horses, the get of Nutwood, have entered the 2.30 list in 1889: Frank (pacer), 2.20; Antelope, 2.23½; Nina D., 2.26½; Lizzie Mac, 2.30; Redwood, 2.27; Nutgall, 2.29; Wilkeswood, 2.29½, and Atwood, 2.29½.

—John H. Phillips will sell most of his horses at public sale next month. Phillips has the privilege of remaining at Suffolk until next June, but the work of cutting up the property into building lots will be commenced at once.

—Palo Alto, as a 2-year-old trotted a trial in 2.23¾, and as a 4-year-old he won seventeen heats in better than 2.30, and reduced his record in a stubbornly fought race to 2.20½. At Stockton on September 26 he trotted the third heat in a race in 2.13¾, thus equaling Phallas' record.

—The Passaic County Agricultural Society, otherwise the little Brighton Beach Racing Association, announces that it is prepared to go it alone and will begin its winter meeting on Wednesday, October 16, and continue on each Friday, Monday and Wednesday thereafter until further notice, paying no attention to what may be done at Elizabeth, Linden Park or Guttenberg.

—Lakelaod has turned Exile out of training for the balance of the season. He turned him out last season about the same time and with great results, as he won the Brooklyn Handicap in the spring, and has proved a very valuable horse, winning about $13,000. Lakeland says: "I could have gone on and won races with him, but if I did it might break him down. Then I'd have no horse. By stopping him now, before he gets more sore, he will be able to run good races in the spring, just as he did last spring. If you keep racing a horse until he's all to pieces in the fall you can't count on his being good for anything in the spring. See these 2-year-olds. How many of them are raced right up to the end of the season. They go into winter quarters exhausted, and people can't understand it when they show no form in the spring."

INDIVIDUAL.—"Yes, sir; I hold that when a man makes a little extra money his first duty is to make his wife a present of a handsome dress."

Stranger—"you are a social philosopher, I presume?" "No, sir I am a dry goods merchant."

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 17.

SILVER BOW COUNTY.

By Throwing Out Part of Its Vote Montana's Legislature Becomes Republican.

HELENA, Mont., Oct. 15.—The canvassers in Silver Bow county, threw out the vote in what is known as the Railroad precinct, which gave the Democrats a majority of 174. If this action is upheld by the courts it will seat the entire Republican delegation from that county (eleven members), overcome the Democratic majority in the legislature and give the Republicans control of that body. The Democratic managers will ask Judge DeWolf for a writ of mandamus to compel the canvassers to count the rejected precinct.

The throwing out of this precinct, while it reduces Toole's vote for governor, does not overcome his majority.

The Democratic state committee have issued a statement and protest in regard to the action of the Silver Bow canvassers.

EMERSON'S GRAVE.

A Guard to Prevent Further Desecration by Vandals.

CONCORD, Mass., Oct. 15.—The desecration of Ralph Waldo Emerson's grave Saturday night has caused much comment here. Dr. Edward Emerson has returned home and appears satisfied with the examination made by Selectman Keyes, Undertaker Farrar and Chief of Police Sanford on Sunday, who declare that none of the remains have been taken.

The Emerson family desire no further investigation. A watch will be continued at the grave for the present and until a solid vault of masonry with stone covering can be constructed.

A hole was dug at the head of the grave big enough to admit a man's body and extended down to the box inclosing the casket. The hole was discovered by chance visitors to the cemetery.

To Cut the Electric Wires.

NEW YORK, Oct. 14.—The death agony of Lineman John E. H. Feeks, high on a telegraph pole in the sight of horror stricken thousands of citizens, has given a mighty stir to all this question of the haphazard transmission of high tension electrical currents through a center of population. The mayor, as spokesman of the board of electrical control, ordered all unsafe electric light circuits cut out and the currents turned off. The principal companies responded with injunctions, and a fight against the very existence of the board of electrical control is ahead. Eight hundred dollars for the family of poor Feeks was dropped into a box nailed to the telegraph pole on which the lineman met his death.

Facts for all.

In spite of all competition the Philad Branch clothing store, remains headquarters for actual bargains in ready made clothing, for men and boys. Lewins introduced cheap clothing in Centre county, and has kept it at that all the time; he kept honest goods, no trash, and, as a rule, always sold from 25 to 30 per cent. below any other clothing store in this part of the state.

The World's New Building.

NEW YORK, Oct. 11.—The corner stone of The New York World building, at the corner of Frankfort and Nassau streets, which is to be thirteen stories high, was laid with interesting ceremonies. Mr. Pulitzer is in Europe, and on his behalf Col. John A. Cockerill made the introductory address. Bishop Tuttle, of Missouri, made the invocation and Joseph Pulitzer, Jr., a boy of four years, laid the corner stone. The formal address was delivered by Chauncey M. Depew.

Killing Rats at the White House.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—The war of extermination on the rats that have overrun the White House for a long time has begun. W. H. Hosmer, of this city, who contracted to kill off the rodents at $10 per day, started in with three ferrets and a small rat terrier. He began in the garret and it is his purpose to drive the rats down into the cellar of the mansion, where they can be more easily dispatched.

A Suicide's Horrible Death.

NEW YORK, Oct. 15.—While weak from loss of blood after cutting his throat with suicidal intent, because he was ill and despondent, a Brooklyn storekeeper named Louis Comper fell on a red hot stove. His flesh sizzled with the heat, his clothes caught fire and he could not help himself on account of weakness. Help came too late. The doctor found him dead.

Maj. Steele Injured.

MARION, Ind., Oct. 15.—Maj. George W. Steele, of this city, recently mentioned as a candidate for the office of commissioner of pensions, met with a serious and painful runaway accident here. Maj. Steele had his left arm broken just below the shoulder and Mrs. Steele had her left arm broken at the elbow.

Lynched for Killing His Mother-in-Law.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., Oct. 15.—A special to The Chronicle says: Robert Berrier, who shot and killed his mother-in-law, Mrs. Walzer, near Lexington last week, was captured near Greensboro and taken to Lexington and lynched last night. He was hanged to a tree on the outskirts of the town.

Parallels to the Manderson Case.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—There are twenty-one cases among pension office employes and a number among officials in other executive departments which are almost identical with the Manderson case. These employes will be compelled to refund the money so received.

A New King for Samoa.

AUCKLAND, N. Z., Oct. 15.—At the time of the latest advice from Samoa preparations were in progress for the election of a king.

—Lewins beats the state for large assortment of men and boy's clothing—and he beats the world and all clothing stores in it for low prices. There's where you save from $3 to $8 on a suit of clothes.

1889 GREETINGS 1889

We take pleasure in calling your attention to the unusually full and complete stock of

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING!

For Men, Boys, and Children, now ready for your inspection at the

PHILAD. BRANCH,

Bellefonte, Pa. The success of our former selections in purchasing has been gratifying, and the same care has been exercised this year.

We offer for sale everything in our line at reasonable rates and ask only

—ONE PRICE—

—the one we expect to get. See the quotations below:

Spring and Fall Overcoats from	$3.00 *to* $18.00
" *Blue Beaver Union* "	8.00
" *Chinchilla Beaver* " (*all wool*)	12,00
Storm Overcoats, all wool	8.00
" " "	10.00
" " "	5.00
" " "	4.00
Suitings from	4.50 *to* 5 00
Fine Riverside and Corkscrew	16 00
" " " "	12.00
Corkscrews	10.00
Children's Suits, all prices	1.75 *to* 7.00
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REMEMBER, all our Boys' and Men's Clothing is made by the best tailors and the best trimmings used, patches with each suit.

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SAMUEL LEWINS,

Allegheny Street, - - - - - - - - *Bellefonte, Pa.*

THE CRONIN PLOTS.

Developments in the Conspiracy to Bribe Veniremen.

ATTORNEY FORREST IMPLICATED.

A Deep Laid Plot to Buy the Jury—Six Indictments by a Special Grand Jury. Confession of Conspirators—Court Officials Involved—More Sensational Developments Expected.

CHICAGO, Oct. 14.—The full extent of the Cronin conspiracy has never been realized or appreciated until now, and notwithstanding the fact that six men have been indicted by the special grand jury, it will be some time before all the facts come out. The names of the indicted men are: Fred W. Smith, son-in-law of James Reynolds, of New Haven, Conn., ex-treasurer of the Clan-na-Gael; Thomas Kavanaugh, the man who set up the job for corrupting the Cronin jurors; Jeremiah O'Donnell, a tool of Kavanaugh; Baliff Mark Solomon and Baliff Al Hanks, to whom was intrusted the work of summoning the men picked out by Kavanaugh and John Joseph Kohn, to whom Hanks had made partial arrangements to pay $1,000.

The Plot Penetrated.

Smith, Kavanaugh and O'Donnell are members of the Clan-na-Gael organization and also belong to Camp No. 20. Hanks and Solomon haven't even this excuse, but were "fixed" by Kavanaugh, who promised them $1,000 each for their share of the work. Hanks was first corrupted and then Solomon was brought around.

Kavanaugh was a friend of Hanks, and when he gave the bailiff to understand that there was "something in it" for him Hanks was willing and let Solomon into the money making secret. Kavanaugh made it his business to approach various men and suggest that $1,000 could be made as easily as finding it by serving on the Cronin jury, and then the name of the man approached would be given to Hanks. Of course these men would be summoned.

Hanks told the foreman, when summoned, that it would be worth $5,000, or even more, to him if he were to sit on the jury and hang out for the defendants. The foreman had a conscience, however, and told Judge Longnecker.

Attorney Forrest Implicated.

The Herald publishes the following:

"I made my reports to William S. Forrest." This declaration by Tom Kavanaugh, the plumber, who stands a confessed member of the gang that has been trying to pack the Cronin murder jury, made the lawyers for the state start with amazement. It was the first time that a shadow had been cast on the name of the gentlemen who are conducting the defense. Kavanaugh had been in the sweat box over an hour, and Hynes, Mills and Ingham had plied him with questions until his jaws had tired of framing answers. Kavanaugh was at first obdurate and silent. His silence was evidently due to his ignorance of the overwhelming testimony that had accumulated against him, for he was unaware of the fact that his tool O'Donnell was in custody and had made a clean breast of his own criminality.

Trembled at Sight of His Tool.

When the lawyers were about to give up in despair, one of them suggested the advisability of bringing Kavanaugh and O'Donnell face to face. This was quickly done, and when Kavanaugh saw O'Donnell he turned deadly pale. His eyes began to creep out of their sockets and his big frame trembled from head to foot. "I—I—I——" he was stammering when O'Donnell made him start by saying "Its no use to hold back. They've got us on the hip, and the only way to save ourselves is to tell the truth. I've told it and you had better do the same." Kavanaugh reflected a long time and finally said he would make statement if they would not press him too hard.

"We make no promises," was the rejoinder.

Kavanaugh Corroborates O'Donnell.

The plumber spent a few more minutes in reflection and then, shaking himself together with an effort, he sat bolt upright in his chair and began a sensational narrative of his own part in the conspiracy. He corroborated O'Donnell in every particular. He admitted having met the gauger on the street and having hired him to procure a juror. "Who hired you?" Mr. Hynes asked in a confidential whisper, as he drew his chair closer to Kavanaugh's. "Nobody." After considerable questioning Kavanaugh said:

"Well, I made my reports to W. S. Forrest, the attorney." Not another word could Kavanaugh be persuaded to say, notwithstanding that he was pressed harder than ever on all sides, and finally the lawyers returned him to the custody of Chief Hubbard, who had him sent away to a police station.

Forrest's Record Unblemished.

This is the first serious accusation that has ever been laid at the door of Attorney Forrest during the whole twelve years he has practiced at the criminal bar of Cook county, and it is little wonder that it caused the lawyers for the state to start in surprise. They hardly know whether to believe Kavanaugh, but, being without evidence to show that he was not telling the truth, they were obliged to take his story for what it was worth. Forrest is the senior counsel for the defense. He is the personal attorney of Dan Coughlin and Martin Burke and he is the directing spirit of the whole defense.

— In spite of all competition Lewins continues to take the lead in ready made clothing, low prices as well as quality of goods. He gets ahead of all, sells more than all, pleases all, and fits and suits all.

Boulanger Will Remain in Jersey.

LONDON, Oct. 10.—Gen. Boulanger will remain in Jersey during the winter. The report that he contemplates a visit to Paris is denied by his friends.

An Awful Epidemic of Smallpox.

BERLIN, Oct. 10.—The smallpox is raging in the Goot of Oppeln, Prussian Selesia, and its victims are already counted by the thousands.

Cold Weather on the Gulf.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 10.—There has been frost here for the past three nights.

—Whatt be Philad. Branch does not have in the line of ready made clothing, i not worth having. The spring stock now on the counters is immense and goes ahead of anything you ever saw Lewins is King for low prices.

DON'T SCOLD

a man for groaning when he has Rheumatism or Neuralgia. The pain is simply awful. No torture in the ancient times was more painful than these twin diseases. But—oughtn't a man to be blamed if, having Rheumatism or Neuralgia, he wont us Ath-lo-pho-ros, when it has cured thousands who have suffered in the same way? It has cured hundreds after physicians have pronounced them incurable.

"The skill of five physicians could not cure me of Rheumatism which had settled in the hips, neck and shoulders. So intense was the pain that sleep was almost impossible. The first dose of Athlophoros gave me relief, and the third enabled me to sleep for four and a half hours without waking. I continued its use, and am now well."
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PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD —(Philadelp and Erie Division)—on and after May 12, 1889

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves		Philadelphia	11 25	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	5 36	a m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 58	a m
"	"	Renovo	8 55	a m
"	arr at	Erie	4 05	p m
Sunday train—Erie mail west runs also on Sunday.				
NEWS EXPRESS leaves		Philadelphia	4 30	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	8 10	a m
"	"	Montandon	10 12	a m
"	"	Williamsport	11 10	a m
"	arr at	Lock Haven	12 10	p m
Sunday Train—News Express, runs also on Sunday.				
NIAGARA EXP. leaves		Philadelphia	8 50	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	12 15	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 03	a m
"	arr at	Williamsport	3 05	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	4 15	p m
"	"	Renovo	5 15	p m
"	"	Kane	9 10	p m
FAST LINE leaves		Philadelphia	11 50	p m
"	"	Harrisburg	3 45	p m
"	"	Montandon	5 54	p m
"	"	Williamsport	7 10	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	7 57	p m
"	arr at	Renovo	8 50	p m
(Sunday Train.				
WMSPORT EXP	leaves	Philadelphia	5 34	a m
"	"	Harrisburg	9 00	a m
"	"	Montandon	11 03	a m
"	arrives at	Williamsport	11 59	a m

EASTWARD.

SEA SHORE EXP.	leaves	Lock Haven	7 00	a m
"	"	Jersey Shore	7 35	a m
"	"	Williamsport	8 15	a m
"	"	Montandon	9 17	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	11 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	3 15	p m
DAY EXPRESS	leaves	Kane	6 25	a m
"	"	Renovo	10 20	a m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	a m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	p m
"	"	Montandon	1 20	p m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	p m
RENOVO AC'N	leaves	Renovo	4 35	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	5 35	p m
"	"	Williamsport	6 35	p m
"	"	Montandon	7 37	p m
"	arrives at	Harrisburg	9 45	p m
"	"	Philadelphia	4 25	a m
Sunday Train—RENOVO Accommod'n East runs on Sunday from Lock Haven.				
ERIE MAIL	leaves	Erie	3 00	p m
"	"	Renovo	10 30	p m
"	"	Lock Haven	11 15	p m
"	"	Williamsport	12 20	a m
"	"	Montandon	1 20	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	3 13	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	6 50	a m
Sunday Train—Erie Mail east runs also on Sunday.				
SOUTHERN EXP	leaves	Williamsport	1 30	a m
"	"	Montandon	2 30	a m
"	arr at	Harrisburg	4 30	a m
"	"	Philadelphia	10 20	a m
Sunday Train—Southern Express east runs also on Sunday.				

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East. Renovo Accommodation East & Erie Mail East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. Trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B., N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.
BELLEFONTE, NITTANY AND LEMONT R. R.
Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 05	10 15	5 50	Montandon	9 10	1 15	5 45
2 15	10 25	6 15	Lewisburg	9 00	1 05	5 35
2 26		6 24	Biehl	8 51		5 26
2 32		6 30	Vicksburg	8 45		5 20
2 43		6 41	Mifflinburg	8 35		5 08
2 58		6 56	Millmont	8 22		4 53
3 08		7 05	Laurelton	8 13		4 43
3 44		7 40	Paddy Mountain	7 40		4 08
3 55		7 52	Coburn	7 27		3 55
4 04		7 58	Zerby	7 19		3 45
4 13		8 10	Rising Spring	7 10		3 35
4 21		8 18	Penn Cave	7 00		3 27
4 28		8 25	Centre Hall	6 52		3 20
4 35		8 33	Gregg	6 43		3 13
4 43		8 42	Linden Hall	6 36		3 05
4 48		8 48	Oak Hall	6 30		3 00
4 52		8 52	Lemont	6 25		2 55
4 57		8 59	Dale Summit	6 20		2 50
5 06		9 09	Pleasant Gap	6 10		2 40
5 10		9 14	Axemann	6 04		2 34
5 15		9 20	Bellefonte	6 00		2 30

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 9.55 a m, 1.45p m and 7.25 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.20 p m, 1.23 p m, 6.00 p m and 7 40 p m.

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JOHNSTOWN JUSTICE

Strange Contrasts in the Distribution of Relief.

THE SYSTEM OF PERCENTAGES.

"To Him That Hath Shall Be Given," Seems to Be the Motto—A Plan Which Allows $10,000 to a Wealthy Merchant and but $1,200 to a Destitute Widow.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., Oct. 14.—The payments to the widows, all in the first three classes, have been completed, the total amount disbursed in two payments being $107,083. To the orphans was awarded $65,000, most of which will be used in purchasing annuities.

The balance of the great relief fund will go to others not so needy.

The Percentage Basis.

A reporter called at the rooms of the board of inquiry and learned that their work in the other two classes is completed. He also learned, with great surprise, that the larger part of the money will go to the wealthy and well-to-do people. Those yet to be paid are classes four and five, in which are included the merchants, worth probably $1,000, who lost all, and the merchant, worth $4,000, who has probably as much left; also the workingman, who lost from $300 to $700, and the wealthier resident, who lost probably $10,000 and has his real estate left. The calculation now is to pay them on a percentage, the basis being probably 30 per cent. According to this the wealthier men will get nearly all, and the poor, who have nothing, will be left to suffer. A maximum limit of $10,000 has been fixed, so that no one can get over that amount; but it contrasts strangely to allow a wealthy business man $10,000 and fix the outside limit for a poor widow at $1,200, as has been done.

An Example.

How this will work is clearly illustrated by the cases of several of these who are now set down to receive $10,000. One is that of a firm of merchants whose business and goods were destroyed. Their loss was such as to give them the highest amount. They still have remaining their business site, which would sell today for $20,000 cash, and each member of the firm has a lot on which he can build a home. One of them owns several good tenement houses that were not at all damaged and consequently very valuable, and the other, whose home was burned on the day of the flood, received his full loss from the insurance companies. They both have bonds, mortgages and railroad stocks drawing interest, and each is worth $30,000 or $40,000.

The Poor Will Suffer.

Another case is a man whose block was damaged badly, but he lost no goods in it. It is still worth, with the ground, $15,000. He also has a fine residence worth as much more. He owns stocks and mortgages and good paying investments in the west, and yet he gets $10,000 from the relief fund.

Since it has developed that the payments are to be made in this manner it has become clear that the influence of those who would be largely benefited has been used to bring about this end, and in consequence of this the poor will have to suffer for what the rich will take.

His Haste Lost Him a Job.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct. 14.—Undertaker W. T. S. Gable was handed a note which stated that if he went to a certain lot he would find a body and asking him to bury it decently. He was almost breathless when he reached the cemetery, and there he found Miss Victoria Brubaker, a beautiful young lady of 21 years. She was apparently dying, and an empty laudanum bottle lay by her side. Restoratives were successfully applied. The young woman is well connected. Disappointment in love caused her rash act, and she selected the grave of a favorite little nephew as a suitable spot for a deathbed.

A Minister Disciplined.

PITTSBURG, Oct. 14.—In the Methodist Episcopal conference Col. John A. Danks, the well known clergyman, was suspended from the ministry for one year and reprimanded by Bishop Foss. Col. Danks commanded the Sixty-third Pennsylvania volunteers during the late war. He was charged with conduct unbecoming a minister of the gospel. Thomas A. Blashford, an insurance agent and superintendent of the Sunday school of the Mt. Washington church, over which Danks presided, accused the latter of threatening his life.

No Dealings with Scalpers.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 14.—"The report appearing in some of the papers that the Pennsylvania railroad was manipulating the return portion of tickets issued for the Knights Templar conclave at Washington and placing large blocks of such tickets in the hands or scalpers," said a prominent official of the Pennsylvania railroad, "is untrue in every particular. The Pennsylvania Railroad company has never had any dealings with scalpers, has not now, nor ever will have."

Struck by Lightning Four Times.

SHARON, Pa., Oct. 14.—For the fourth time in the last ten years Mrs. Archibald Rankin, wife of a farmer of this county, was struck by lightning, and with the exception of losing consciousness, sustained no injuries. Local physicians who are acquainted with the facts are puzzled to account for the wonder. Mrs. Rankin is an elderly lady of ordinary physique. She is very sensitive to the approach of storms.

Cashier Jessup Indicted.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 11.—The grand jury returned indictments for embezzlement and larceny against Cashier Jessup, who wrecked the Scranton City bank by misappropriating $120,000 of its funds. It had been stated that Jessup would escape trial by reason of amicable settlement.

With a Stone Tied to His Neck.

LANCASTER, Pa., Oct 14.—The body of Emanuel Carpenter, aged 45, a prominent citizen of Lititz, was found in the famous Lititz spring. A fifteen pound stone was tied around his neck, and his death was undoubtedly suicidal. No cause for the act has been discovered.

Dutch Annie Found Guilty.

SMITHPORT, Pa., Oct. 12.—Annie Miller, alias "Dutch Annie," who ha been on trial here for the killing of Bill Hilton last August, was found guilty of murder in the second degree and will probably suffer the full penalty—twelve years' imprisonment.

Murderer Moss Dying.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 12.—George W. Moss, who killed his wife in this city, was taken to jail in a dying condition. After killing his wife dead he put three bullets into his own head, all of which still remain there. The crime was planned with deliberation. He told an acquaintance that he had no work, no money, no home and nothing to live for. He also said that he would kill his wife, of whom he was insanely jealous, and then kill himself. Within a half hour he put this threat into execution. It is said he also tried to kill his eldest son, William. Moss is 53 years old, and during the war was major of the Fourth Pennsylvania cavalry. For twelve years he was master mechanic at the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western shops at Kingston.

A Miraculous Escape.

SCRANTON, Pa., Oct. 12.—A thrilling incident of mining life occurred at the Brisbin shaft, on the outskirts of this city. At 9 o'clock in the morning Herman Trager found egress from his chamber cut off by a fall of coal. The fall closed in on him, but by striking his drills into the coal above his head he prevented it from descending on him. He finally became imprisoned to such an extent that he could not move and was held in a half sitting, half standing position. At midnight a rescuing party succeeded in cutting through from another chamber and saved him. He was very weak from cuts inflicted on him by the coal and from the scant supply of air which he received, but he will recover.

Pennsylvania Democratic Clubs.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15.—All is in readiness for the general assembly of Democratic state organizations today in the Thalia theatre, at Crown and Callowhill streets. A good many of the expected 600 delegates are already here. The occasion will be brought to a close to-morrow night with a grand mass meeting in the Academy of Music, when ex-President Cleveland, United States Senator Gorman, of Maryland; Congressman Mills, of Texas; Henry Watterson, of Kentucky; ex-Governor Abbett, of New Jersey; Governors Biggs, of Delaware, and Jackson, of Maryland, are expected to speak. A large number of the local Democratic clubs have arranged to keep open house while the out-of-town delegates are here.

Havoc Among the Children.

GALLITZIN, Pa., Oct. 15.—Diphtheria in its worst form is playing havoc with the lives of our little ones in this place. During the past two weeks the average number of deaths was three or four per day and the doctors report at least fifty cases down with the disease in the town. Four families, with six or seven little ones each one month ago, now are childless from the sweeping fangs that fastened its death dealing substance upon their offspring. At the instance of a meeting of the borough council which was called by Burgess Tom Burns for the purpose, a committee was appointed to investigate all cellars and inspect drainage in order to prevent the ravage.

Carbondale's Scourge.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Oct. 11.—The state board of health has issued a proclamation declaring diphtheria to be epidemic in this city, and Mayor Kelly has issued his edict calling upon the citizens to at once place their properties in a healthy condition. Some of the undertakers have refused to further endanger the lives of their families by handling the bodies of the dead. Already the cases have proved fearfully fatal, and there is over sixty cases under treatment. The city has always been parsimonious in the matter of public improvements, and this year have taken the first steps towards a system of sewerage.

The Lehigh Coal Company.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The report that suits will be brought against the Lehigh Coal and Navigation company to dispossess it of some of its coal lands has attracted considerable attention. Since the reports have found their way into print counsel employed by the company have examined the titles to the lands, and have pronounced them perfect. President Harris is satisfied that the company's title to the land is beyond dispute.

A Heavy Worsted Failure.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15.—Clark & Keen, manufacturers of worsteds at 1720 South Second street, assigned to Charles J. Webb. Liabilities unknown. It is said the losses will fall chiefly on banks that have discounted the firm's paper and on yarn men from whom the raw material was purchased. Five hundred hands are thrown out by the closing of the works.

Coal Companies Complaining.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The Lehigh Valley is exceeding its percentage in the production of anthracite, and the other coal companies are protesting vigorously against this. The complaints began some time ago, but they have become so loud recently that in coal circles it is believed that trouble is brewing.

A New Double Track.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 12.—The Reading railroad has let contracts for double tracking the line from Shamokin to Sunbury, Pa., a distance of sixteen miles, and from Lewisburg to West Milton, a distance of five miles.

Cut His Throat with a Bread Knife.

BRADFORD, Pa., Oct. 12.—A Pikeville, N. Y., special to The Era says: Jesse Easton, a farmer residing one mile north of here, committed suicide while temporarily insane by cutting his throat with a bread knife.

Business Failure.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Oct. 14.—George A. Frey, manufacturer of confectionery, has made an assignment of his property to Alderman John W. Sepp for the benefit of his creditors. The assets are about $18,000, and liabilities $14,000.

Killed by a Fall of Coal.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., Oct. 12.—Peter McManus, a coal worker at one of the mines here, was killed by a fall of fifty tons of coal. Two Polish miners were badly injured.

Gored to Death.

CARLISLE, Pa., Oct. 12.—An infuriated bull gored to death the 13-year-old daughter of Mr. Rhodebaugh, living near this city and severely injured another child.

50,000,000 Feet of Lumber Burned.

BROCKWAYVILLE, Pa., Oct. 14.—A fire in the board yard of R. E. Cartwright's mill at Horton City burned 50,000,000 feet of lumber. Loss, $175,000.

NEW ENGLAND STORM

The Coast Swept by a Gale of Great Violence.

MANY VESSELS IN DISTRESS.

Schooners Wrecked and Stranded all Along the Massachusetts Coast—Many Crews Rescued—Two Seamen Washed Overboard in Boston Harbor—An Unknown Vessel Sunk in a Collision.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Oct. 15.—A violent gale prevails here. The schooner Richard S., of Tisbury, parted chains and went ashore at the head of the harbor. A small fleet of schooners is harbored here. The schooner Nellie Clark, of Eastport, Me., St. John, for New York, loaded with lumber, parted both chains in the harbor and ran ashore near the steamboat wharf at the head of the harbor where she now lies bilged. The schooner Benjamin English, of Elizabethport, N. J., is also ashore and well up on the beach at the head of the harbor.

A Wild Night at Sea.

CHATHAM, Mass., Oct. 15.—The terrific northeast gale continues with increasing force. The weather is very thick and the rain is descending heavily. No wrecks are reported, but nothing can be seen at any distance, so if any vessels are stranded on the shoals nothing would be known of it until the weather clears or wreckage comes ashore. It was a wild night at sea and vessels in distress outside cannot get help from here until the sea goes down somewhat.

A Schooner Wrecked.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Oct. 15.—Schooner Eurostas, Capt. Holt, Bangor, for Newark, lumber laden, sprung aleak off Boon island, and becoming unmanageable, set signals of distress. She was boarded by Capt. Woodbury, of the schooner Charles Dyer with a volunteer crew, who, after dangerous experience, rescued all on board. The Eurostas is now ashore back of Lanesville breakwater and is going to pieces.

A Storm Raging at Nantucket.

NANTUCKET, Mass., Oct. 15.—A severe storm is raging here. The body of a man has washed ashore on the south side of the island. The Coskaty life saving station reports seeing two vessels in collision Saturday in Nantucket sound, one of which sank. The vessels are unknown. A quantity of bedding, etc., has been picked up at the station.

Abandoned at Sea.

VINEYARD HAVEN, Mass., Oct. 15—Schooner Forest City, of Ellsworth, Me., Jones, Bangor, for Newark, N. J., with lumber, shifted her deck load and sprung aleak, when between Cape Cod and Nauset Light and was abandoned.

Drowned in Boston Harbor.

BOSTON, Oct. 15.—Capt. Whalen, of the fishing schooner William Emerson, of Boston, and Patrick Jennings, one of the crew, were washed overboard and drowned in the bay by a sudden squall. Both leave families in Boston.

An Eight Hour Meeting.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15. — Another movement for an eight hour work day was started in this city at a meeting at the Girard house by representatives of the American Federation of Labor and the Knights of Labor. The conference for the purpose was called by the officers of the Federation, who invited the Knights of Labor in order to secure their co-operation. The introduction of the eight hour project which has long been cherished by the open trade and labor unions, and now they are banded together under the banner of the American Federation, with an aggregate membership of 620,000, they propose to carry it out with heart and soul and to expend upon its execution their supreme exertion and endeavor. The date upon which it is proposed to inaugurate the eight hour system, May 1, 1890, was unanimously decided upon.

Narrow Escapes.

MAUCH CHUNK, Pa., Oct. 15.—Lehigh Valley engine No. 20, without any car attached, and while running at fair speed, attempted to pass through a closed safety switch, jumped the track and stopped bottom side up near the foot of a high embankment, within ten feet of a canal boat, in which a boatman and his family had retired for the night. The only persons on the engine were the engineer and a small boy. The engineer leaped when he saw the locomotive going down. The boy clung to the hand railing in the cab, and after the engine overturned crawled out uninjured.

The American Forestry Congress.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 15.—Gentlemen from all parts of the country interested in tree planting from the standpoint of universal benefit will gather here tonight to attend the opening session of the combined meeting of the American forestry congress and the Pennsylvania Forestry association. The joint bodies will meet in Horticultural hall. The occasion marks the eighth annual gathering of the congress, and the fourth annual meeting of the Pennsylvania organization.

Effects of the Czar's Visit.

BERLIN, Oct. 15.—Statesmen, diplomatists and politicians express the heartiest satisfaction with the result of exchange of views between the czar and the Emperor William. Of these results little is positively known, but there seems excellent ground for believing that misunderstandings have been cleared and that the outlook for peace has been greatly improved. Speculation is of course rife in the absence of any positive information on the subject.

Axtell Lowers the Record.

TERRE HAUTE, Ind., Oct. 12.—Axtell, the 3-year-old stallion, with the help of the running horse Farmer John, was sent to beat the 3-year-old record (2:13½), held by the California filly Sienola, and lowered it 1½ seconds.

Boulanger Invited to Canada.

MONTREAL, Oct. 11.—At a secret meeting of the members of the old French colony here it was decided to invite Gen. Boulanger to take up his residence among his compatriots in Canada.

A Nobleman Naturalized.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 15.—Francis Fava, the son of the present Italian minister to this country, qualified as a citizen of the United States at the state department. Mr. Fava is an Italian nobleman.

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REV. DR. TALMAGE.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "The Coming Worlds' Fair; Shall it be Made a Blessing or Curse?"

TEXT: "*They traded in thy fairs.*"—Ezekiel xxvii. 12.

Fairs may be for the sale of goods or for the exhibition of goods on a small scale or a large scale, for county or city, for one nation or for all nations. My text brings us to the fairs of ancient Tyre, a city that is now extinct. Part of the city was on an island, and part on the mainland. Alexander, the conquerer, was much embarrassed when he found so much of the city was on an island, for he had no ships. But his military genius was not to be balked. Having marched his army to the beach, he ordered them to tear up the city on the mainland and throw it into the water and build a causeway two hundred feet wide to the island. So they took that part of the city which was on the mainland and with it built a causeway of timber and brick and stone, on which his army marched to the capture of that part of the city which was on the island, as though a hostile army should put Brooklyn into the East River, and over it march to the capture of New York. That Tyrian causeway of ruins which Alexander's army built, is still there, and by alluvial deposits has permanently united the island to the mainland, so that it is no longer an island but a promontory. The sand, the greatest of all undertakers for burying cities, having covered up for the most part Baalbec and Palmyra and Thebes and Memphis and Carthage and Babylon and Luxor and Jericho, the sand, so small and yet so mighty, is now gradually giving rites of sepulture to what was left of Tyre. But, oh, what a magnificent city it once was! Mistress of the sea! Queen of international commerce? All nations casting their crowns at her feet! Where we have in our sailing vessels benches of wood, she has benches of ivory. Where we have for our masts of ships sails of coarse canvas, she had sails of richest embroidery.

The chapter from which my text is taken after enumerating the richest countries in all the world says of Tyre: "They traded in thy fairs." Look in upon a world's fair at Tyre. Ezekiel leads us through one department and it is a horse fair. Under fed and over driven for ages, the horses of to-day give you no idea of the splendid animals which, rearing and plunging and snorting and neighing, were brought down over the plank of the ships and led into the world's fair at Tyre until Ezekiel, who was a minister of religion and not supposed to know much about horses, cried out in admiration: "They of the house of Togarmah traded in thy fairs with horses." Here in another department of that world's fair at Tyre, led on by Ezekiel the prophet, we find everything all ablaze with precious stones. Like petrified snow are the corals; like fragments of fallen sky are the sapphires; and here is agate a-blush with all colors. What is that aroma we inhale? It is from chests of cedar which we open, and find them filled with all styles of fabric. But the aromatics increase as we pass down this lane of enchantment, and here are cassia and frankincense and balm. Led on by Ezekiel the prophet, we come to an agricultural fair with a display of wheat from Minnith anp Pannag, rich as that of our modern Dakota or Michigan. And here is a mineralogical fair, with specimens of iron and silver and tin and lead and gold. But halt, for here is purple, Tyrian purple, all tints and shades, deep almost unto the black and bright almost unto the blue; waiting for kings and queens to order it made into robes for coronation day; purple not like that which is now made from the Orchilla weed, but the extinct purple, the lost purple, which the ancients knew how to make out of the gasteropod mollusks of the Mediterranean. Oh, look at those casks of wine from Helbon! See those snow banks of wool from the back of sheep that once pastured in Gilead. Oh, the bewildering riches and variety of that world's fair at Tyre!

But the world has copied these Bible mentioned fairs in all succeeding ages, and it has had its Louis the Sixth fair at Dagobert, and Henry the First fair on St. Bartholomew's Day, and Hungarian fairs at Pesth, and Easter fairs at Leipsic, and the Scotch fairs at Perth (bright was the day when I was at one of them), and afterward came the London world's fair, and the New York world's fair, and the Vienna world's fair, and the Parisian world's fair, and it has been decided that, in commemoration of the discovery of America in 1492, there shall be held in this country in 1892 a world's fair that shall eclipse all preceding national expositions. I say, God speed the movement! Surely the event commemorated is worthy of all the architecture and music and pyrotechnics and eloquent and stupendous planning and monetary expenditure and congressional appropriations which the most sanguine Christian patriot has ever dreamed of. Was any voyage that the world ever heard of crowned with such an arrival as that of Columbus and his men? After they had been encouraged for the last few days by flight of land birds and floating branches of red berries, and while Columbus was down in the cabin studying the sea chart, Martin Pinzon, standing on deck and looking to the southwest, cried: "Land! Land! Land!" And "Gloria in Excelsis" was sung in raining tears on all the three ships of expedition. Most appropriate and patriotic and Christian will be a commemorative world's fair in 1892. Leaving to others the discussion as to the site of such exposition—and I wonder not that some five or six of our cities are struggling to have it, for it will give to any city to which it is as signed an impulse of prosperity for a hundred years—I say, leaving to others the selection of the particular locality to be thus honored, I want to say some things from the point of Christian patriotism which ought to be said, and the earlier the better, that we get thousands of people talking in the right direction, and that will make healthful public opinion. I beg you to consider prayerfully what I feel called upon of God as an American citizen and as a preacher of righteousness to utter.

My first suggestion is that it is not wise, as certainly it is not Christian, to continue this wide and persistent attempt of American cities to belittle and deprecate other cities. It has been going on for years, but now the spirit seems to culminate in this discussion as to where the World's Fair shall be held, a style of discussion which has a tendency to injure the success of the fair as a great moral and patriotic enterprise, after the locality has been decided upon. There is such a thing as healthful rivalry between cities, but you will bear me out in saying that there can be no good to come from the uncanny things said about each other by New York and Chicago, by Chicago and St. Louis, by St. Paul and Minneapolis, by Tacoma and Seattle, and all through the States by almost every two proximate cities. All cities, like individuals, have their virtues and their vices. All our American cities should be our exultation. What churches! What public libraries! What asylums of mercy! What academies of music! What mighty men in law and medicine and art and scholarship! What schools and colleges and universities! What women radiant and gracious, and an improvement on all the generations of women since Eve! What philanthropists who do not feel satisfied with their own charities until they get into the hundreds of thousands and the millions! What "God's acres" for the dead, gardens of beauty and palaces of marble for those who sleep the last sleep! Now stop your slander of American cities. Do you say they are the centres of crime and political corruption? Please admit the fact that they are centers of intelligence and generosity and the mightiest patrons of architecture and sculpture and painting and music and reservoirs of religious influence for all the continent. It will be well for the country districts to cease talking against the cities, and it will be well for the city of one locality to stop talking against the cities of other localities. New York will not get the World's Fair by depreciating Chicago, and Chicago will not get the World's Fair by bombarding New York.

Another suggestion concerning the coming exposition: let not the materialistic and monetary idea overpower the moral and religious. During that exposition, the first time in all their lives, there will be thousands of people from other lands who will see a country without a state religion. Let us, by an increased harmony among all denominations of religion, impress other nationalities, as they come here that year, with the superior advantage of having all denominations equal in the sight of government. All the rulers and chief men of Europe belong to the state religion, whatever it may be. Although our last two Presidents have been Presbyterians, the previous one was an Episcopalian; and the two previous Methodists; and going further back in that line of Presidents, we find Martin Van Buren, a Dutch Reformed; and John Quincy Adams a Unitarian; and a man's religion in this country is neither hindrance nor advantage in the matter of political elevation. All Europe needs that. All the world needs that. A man's religion is something between himself and his God, and it must not directly or indirectly be interfered with.

Furthermore, during that exposition, Christian civilization will confront barbarism. We shall as a nation have a greater opportunity to make an evangelizing impression upon foreign nationalities, than would otherwise be afforded us in a quarter of a century. Let the churches of the city where the exposition is held be open every day, and prayers be offered and sermons preached and doxologies sung. In the less than three years between this and that world's convocation, let us get a baptism of the Holy Ghost, so that the six months of that world's fair shall be fifty Pentecosts in one, and instead of three thousand converted, as in the former Pentecost, hundreds of thousands will be converted. You must remember that the Pentecost mentioned in the Bible occurred when there was no printing-press, no books, no Christian pamphlets, no religious newspapers, and yet the influence was tremendous. How many nationalities were touched? The account says: "Parthians and Medes and Elamites," that is, people from the eastern countries; "Phrygia and Pamphylia," that is, the western countries; "Cyrene and strangers of Rome, Cretes and Arabians," that is, the southern countries; but they were all moved by the mighty spectacle. Instead of the sixteen or eighteen tribes of people reported at that Pentecost, all the chief nations of Europe and Asia, North and South America, will be represented at our world's fair in 1892, and a Pentecost here and then would mean the salvation of the round world.

But, you say, we may have at that fair the people of all lands and all the machinery for gospelization, the religious printing presses and the churches, but all that would not make a Pentecost; we must have God. Well, you can have Him. Has He not been graciously waiting? and nothing stands in the way but our own unbelief and indolence and sin. May God break down the barriers! The grandest opportunity for the evangelization of all nations since Jesus Christ died on the cross will be the world's exposition of 1892. God may take us out of the harvest field before that, but let it be known throughout Christendom that that year, between May and November, will be the mountain of Christian advantage, the Alpine and Himalayan height of opportunity overtopping all others for salvation. Instead of the slow process of having to send the Gospel to other land by our own American missionaries, who have difficult toil in acquiring the foreign language and then must contend with foreign prejudices, what a grand thing to have able and influential foreigners converted during their visit in America and then have them return to their native lands with the glorious tidings! Oh, for an overwhelming work of grace for the year 1892, that work beginning in the autumn of 1891!

Another opportunity, if our public men see it, and it is the duty of pulpit and printing press to help them to see it, will be the calling at that time and place of a legal peace congress for all nations. The convention of representatives from the Governments of North and South America, now at Washington, is only a type of what we may have on a vast and a world wide scale at the international exposition of 1892. By one stroke the gorgon of war might be slain and buried so deep that neither trumpet of human dispute or of arch-angel's blowing could resurrect it. When the last Napoleon called such a congress of nations many did not respond, and those that did respond gathered wondering what trap that wily destroyer of the French Republic and the builder of a French monarchy might spring on them. But what if the most popular government on earth—I mean the United States Government—should practically say to all nations: On the American continent, in 1892, we will hold a world's fair, and all nations will send to it specimens of their products, their manufactures and their arts, and we invite all the Governments of Europe, Asia and Africa to send representatives to a peace convention that shall be held at the same time and place, and that shall establish an international arbitration commission to whom shall be referred all controversies between nation and nation, their decision to be final, and so all nations would be relieved from the expense of standing armies and naval equipment, war having been made an everlasting impossibility.

All the nations of the earth worth consideration would come to it, mighty men of England and Germany and France and Russia and all the other great nationalities, Bismarck who worships the Lord of Hosts, and Gladstone who worships the God of Peace, and Boulanger who worships himself. The fact is that the nations are sick of drinking out of chalices made out of human skulls and filled with blood. The United States Government is the only government in the whole world that could successfully call such a Congress. Suppose France should call it, Germany would not come; or Germany should call it, France would not come; or Russia should call it, Turkey would not come; or England should call it, nations long jealous of her overshadowing power in Europe would not come. America, in favor with all nationalities, standing out independent and alone, is the spot and 1892 will be the time. May it please the President of the United States, may it please the Secretary of State, may it please the Cabinet, may it please the Senate and House of Representatives, may it please the printing presses and the churches and the people who lift up and put down our American rulers!

To them I make this timely and solemn and Christian appeal. Do you not think people die fast enough without this wholesale butchery of war? Do you not think that we can trust to pneumonias and consumptions and apoplexies and palsies and yellow fevers and Asiatic choleras the work of killing them fast enough? Do you not think that the greedy, wide open jaws of the grave ought to be satisfied if filled by natural causes with hundreds of thousands of corpses a year? Do you not think we can do something better with men than to dash their life out against casements or blow them into fragments by torpedoes or send them out into the world, where they need all their faculties, footless, armless, eyeless? Do you not think that women might be appointed to an easier place than the edge of a grave trench to wring their pale hands and weep out their eyesight in widowhood and childlessness? Why, the last glory has gone out of war.

There was a time when it demanded that quality which we all admire—namely, courage—for a man had to stand at the hilt of his sword when the point pierced the foe and while he was slaying another the other might slay him; or it was bayonet charge. But now it is cool and deliberate murder, and clear out at sea a bombshell can be hurled miles away into a city, or while thousands of private soldiers, who have no interest in the contest, for they were conscripted, are losing their lives, their General may sit smoking one of the best Havana cigars after a dinner of quail on toast. It may be well enough for graduating students of colleges on commencement day to orate about the poetry of war, but do not talk about the poetry of war to the men of the Federal or Confederate armies who were at the front, or to some of us who, as members of the Christian commission, saw the ghastly hospitals at Antietam and Hagerstown. Ah! you may worship the Lord of Hosts, I worship the "God of Peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep."

War is an accursed monster and it was born in the lowest cavern of perdition, and I pray that it may speedily descend to the place from which it arose, its last sword and shield and musket rattling on the bottom of the red hot marl of hell. Let there be called a peace convention for 1892, with delegates sent by all the decent Governments of Christendom, and while they are in session, if you should some night go out and look into the sky above the exposition buildings, you may find that the old gallery of crystal, that was taken down after the Bethlehem anthem of eighteen centuries ago was sung out, is rebuilt again in the clouds, and the same angelic singers are returned with the same librettos of light to chant "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will to men."

Again, I suggest in regard to the World's Fair that, while appropriate places are prepared for all foreign exhibits, we make no room for the importation of foreign vices. America has enough of its own, and we need no installments of that kind. A world's fair will bring all kinds of people, good and bad. The good we must prepare to welcome, the bad we must prepare to shun. The attempt will again be made in 1892, as in 1876, to break up our American Sabbaths. That attempt was made at the Philadelphia Centennial, but was defeated. The American Sabbath is the best kept Sabbath on earth. We do not want it broken down, and substituted in the place thereof the Brussels Sabbath, the Vienna Sabbath, the St. Petersburg Sabbath or any of the foreign Sabbaths, which are no Sabbaths at all. I think the Lord is more than generous in asking only fifty-two days out of the 365 for His service. You let the Sabbath go and with it will go your Bible, and after that your liberties, and your children or your grandchildren will be here in America under a despotism as bad as in those lands where they turn the Lord's day into wassail and frolic.

Among those who come there will be, as at other expositions, lordly people who will bring their vices with them. Among the Dukes and Duchesses and Princes and Princesses of other lands are some of the best men and women of all the earth. Remember Earl of Kintore, Lord Cairns and Lord Shaftsbury. But there is a snobbery and flunkeyism in American society that runs after a grandee, a Duke, a Lord or a Prince, though he may be a walking lazaretto and his breath a plague. It makes the fortune of some of our queens of society to dance one cotillion with one of these princely lepers. Some people cannot get their hat off quick enough when they see such a foreign Lord approaching, and they do not care for the mire into which they drop their knees as they bow to worship. Let no splendor of pedigree or any pomp and paraphernalia of circumstance make him attractive. There is only one set of Ten Commandments that I ever heard of, and no class of men or women in all the world are excused from obedience to those laws written by finger of lightning on the granite surface of Mount Sinai. Surely we have enough American vices without making any drafts upon European vice for 1892.

By this sermon I would have the nation made aware of its opportunity and get ready to improve it, and of some perils and get ready to combat them. I rejoice to believe that the advantages will overtop everything in that world's fair. What an introduction to each other of communities, of states, of republics, of empires, of zones, of hemispheres! What doors of information will be swung wide open for the boys and girls now on the threshhold! What national and international education! What crowning of industry with sheaves of grain, and what imperial robing of her with embroidered fabrics! What scientific apparatus! What telescopes for the infinitude above and microscopes for the infinitude beneath, and instruments to put nature to the torture until she tells her last secret! What a display of the munificence of the God who has grown enough wheat to make a loaf of good bread large enough for the human race, and enough cotton to stocking every foot, and enough timber to shelter every head, making it manifest that it is not God's fault, but either man's oppression or indolence or dissipation if there be any without supply.

Under the arches of the chief building of that exposition let capital and labor, too long estranged, at last be married, each taking the hand of each in pledge of eternal fidelity, while representations of all nations stand round rejoicing at the nuptials, and saying: "What God hath joined together let not man put asunder." Then shall the threnody of the needle-woman no longer be heard:

> Work, work, work!
> Till the brain begins to swim;
> Work, work, work!
> Till the eyes are heavy and dim.
> Seam and gusset and band,
> Band and gusset and seam,
> Till over the buttons I fell asleep,
> And sew them on in a dream.

O, Christian America! Make ready for the grandest exposition ever seen under the sun! Have Bibles enough bound. Have churches enough established. Have scientific halls enough endowed. Have printing presses enough set up. Have revivals of religion enough in full blast. I believe you will. "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!"

> Through the harsh voices of our day
> A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
> Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear
> A light is breaking calm and clear.
>
> That song of love, now low and far,
> Ere long shall swell from star to star;
> That light, the breaking day which tips
> The golden spired Apocalypse!

Columbus Wasn't Much of a Fellow.

"On my last trip through Indiana," said a New York drummer recently, "three or four of us put in a night at the tavern in a small town. It was kept by a dreadfully innocent looking old chap, and in order to guy him a bit the boys put him on that I was Christopher Columbus, the discoverer of America. The old fellow gave me considerable attention, fixed up the best room in the house and introduced me to his aged wife. Next morning, as I sat on the veranda smoking a cigar, he came along and queried:

"Let's see. What did you do?"

"Discovered America," I soberly replied.

"Oh, yes."

He looked disappointed as he went away, and in about ten minutes he returned to say:

"I've had it all wrong about you."

"How?"

"Why, I kinder had it that you was from Washington, and I was thinking you might get my boy Sam into some office."

"No, I'm not."

"You are only Christopher Columbus?"

"That's all."

"All you ever did was to discover America?"

"That all."

"Humph! I'll have to charge you extra for them three biled eggs this morning, and the ole woman thinks she ought to have an extra quarter for making real coffee for you. You orter told me last night that you didn't amount to nuthin'!"

A Beggar's Revenge.

It might have been a hundred years ago that there died in an old, damp hut in the little village of Monmouth two old women, and one can truthfully say they died of hunger and misery. When the grave-diggers had ended their work, a pale, thin, barefoot boy left the hut, and after wandering some time on the main street, finally entered a shoemaker's shop.

"Mr. King," he said, crying, "there is no one left at my house, and I must go away; will you sell me a pair of shoes?"

"And who will pay for them?" asked the shoemaker, with a mistrustful look.

"I will pay for them as soon as I can, on my honor, as true as my name is Will Jones."

Shaking his head the old man looked at the lad over his spectacles, then rose and took from his case a pair of fine, strong shoes, and gave them to the boy.

"There, Will," he said, "take them; no one shall say that I sent away a poor orphan boy with no shoes on his feet. You will pay me when you can, if not, all the worse for you; I shall not reproach you for it."

The boy thanked him and went away, still assuring him he would keep his word.

Several years passed. Will Jones was not heard from.

Shoemaker King who related his bargain with the boy, was laughed at, but he answered, "Will is an honest boy; if he can't pay, he can't pay, and I shall consider him trusty just the same."

One day at last there appeared on the streets of Monmouth a poor, ragged man, who entered the gate at the tavern and begged a piece of bread. The old innkeeper roughly refused him, and when he still begged, he set the dogs on him.

The poor beggar wandered on in the streets, and going to the town officer begged help of him, saying, "I am Will Jones, and I have wandered many years around the world to seek a living, but everything has gone badly with me, and nothing is left for me but to return to may native town, hoping that the good people there will not let me die of hunger."

"Be gone again, and quick," cried the officer, Monmouth cannot support beggars. You must find another city richer than this," and he slammed the door in Will's face.

Will Jones stood again on the street, and casting his eyes up and down, discovered the shop of honest Master King.

Entering the dark little shop he cried: "Father King, will you give poor Will Jones a little piece of bread?"

The shoemaker looked at the beggar over his spectacles and seemed to recognize him, for he said at once: "Ah, you are going to pay me for my shoes perhaps?"

"Alas, no," answered Will. "Not this, but I will as soon as I can."

"Wife, this is really Will, come back poor and needy. He can't pay for my shoes, but who can't pay, can't pay. Give him a piece of bread; his debt will not be any greater for that, and he has promised to pay me."

Will took the piece of bread, thanked the old man and kissed his hand. "Don't be discouraged, my boy; your promise is as good as gold to me. I can wait; try your luck elsewhere."

Will Jones left the city for the second time, and the old shoemaker thought no more of the shoes.

A few days after a beautiful carriage rolled up the main street of the city and stopped before the shop of Master King.

"Father King," cried a familiar voice. "Come out a moment. I bring you back the shoes you gave Will Jones and which he could not pay for."

"Nonsense," replied the worthy man, "but that is better than nothing," and stepped out to the carriage."

"Here they are,' said a richly dressed gentleman, and handed Master King a beautiful chest. "They are so torn and worn out I had to put them in this little box in order to bring all the pieces."

Master King was like one fallen from the clouds. The gentleman was no other than Will Jones, and when he opened the chest he actually found the old torn shoes, but filled with gold pieces.

Before he could recover from his surprise the carriage moved away, and he heard a voice calling back. "Remember poor Will Jones, now Baronet and Member of the Council."

Some months later, on the hill outside the town, rose a beautiful building. On a blabk marble tablet over the entrance, in gold letters, were the words, "For the poor old persons whom Monmouth cannot support."

In this way did Lord William Jones find revenge on his native rown, which had allowed his poor mother and aunt to starve and himself to wander away in misery and want.

The Two Tennysons.

Alfred Tennyson was born 1809. He gained the chancellor's medal at Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1829, for his poem "Timbuctoo." In the same year he published, conjointly with his brother Charles, his first collection of verse. Charles was a minister in a country parish and wrote very prettily. In 1830 his first individual book of poems appeared, and since then his literary activity has been incessant. He was elevated to the peerage in 1883, and has gained a large fortune by his pen.

How many a man, by throwing himself to the ground in despair, crushes and destroys forever a thousand flowers of hope that were ready to spring up and gladden all his pathway.

GRADUALLY WASTING AWAY.—"When your practicing friend across the way has learned to play the cornet he will entertain the whole neighborhood," said Mrs. Brown.

"Yes," said Mrs. Crown, "but by that time there won't be any neighborhood here."

NEITHER life nor death is as serious as marriage. Yet nothing is entered into half as thoughtlessly by most women.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY OCTOBER 20, 1889.

David's Thanksgiving Prayer.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Sam. 7: 18-29. Memory verses, 28, 29.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Prosperity and Adversity.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *As long as he sought the Lord, God made him to prosper.*—2 Chron. 26: 5.

LESSON TOPIC: *The Joy of Gratitude.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Gratitude for Personal Mercies, vs. 18-22.
2. Gratitude for National Mercies, vs. 23-26.
3. Gratitude for Promised Blessings, vs. 27-29.

GOLDEN TEXT: *In everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus concerning you.*—1 Thess. 5: 18.

DAILY HOME READINGS:
M.—2 Sam. 7: 18-29. The joy of gratitude.
T.—1 Chron. 17: 16-27. Parallel narrative.
W.—2 Sam. 7: 1-17. Nathan's gracious message.
T.—1 Chron. 17: 1-15. Parallel narrative.
F.—Psa. 116: 1-19. Reasons for gratitude.
S.—Psa. 118: 1-29. Reasons for gratitude.
S.—Psa. 103: 1-22. Gratitude aroused.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. GRATITUDE FOR PERSONAL MERCIES.

I. Personal Humility:
Who am I, O Lord God, and what is my house? (18).
I am not worthy of the least of all the mercies (Gen. 32: 10).
Who am I, that I should go unto Pharaoh (Exod. 3: 11).
Behold I cannot speak: for I am a child (Jer. 1: 6).
I am the least of the apostles (1 Cor. 15: 9).

II. Divine Assistance:
Thou hast brought me....Thou has spoken also (18, 19).
Hitherto hath the Lord helped us (1 Sam. 7: 12).
I will set up thy seed after thee (2 Sam. 7: 12).
He leadeth me beside the still waters (Psa. 23: 2).
Fear not; for I am with thee (Isa. 43: 5).

III. Grateful Adoration:
Thou art great....there is none like thee (22).
Great is the Lord, and highly to be praised (1 Chron. 16: 25).
Great is our God above all gods (2 Chron. 2: 5).
Thou art great....thou art God alone (Psa. 86: 10).
Our Lord is above all Gods (Psa. 135: 5).

2. "Who am I....that thou hast brought me?" (1) Personal unworthiness; (2) Divine watch care; (3) Grateful acknowledgment.—(1) Human helplessness; (2) Divine sufficiency.
2. "What can David say more unto thee?" (1) What is adequate to be said; (2) What is possible to be said.—(1) What he ought to say; (2) What he could say; (3) What he did say.
3. "There is none like thee." (1) In personal character; (2) In gracious manifestation.

II. GRATITUDE FOR NATIONAL MERCIES.

I. A Superior Nation:
What one nation in the earth is like thy people? (23).
This great nation is a wise and understanding people (Deut. 4: 6).
Who is like unto thee, a people saved by the Lord! (Deut. 33: 29).
He hath not dealt so with any nation (Psa. 147: 20).
A holy nation (Pet. 2: 9).

II. The Lord's People:
Thou didst establish to thyself thy people Israel (24).
Ye shall be a peculiar treasure unto me (Exod. 19: 5).
To be unto him a people of inheritance (Deut. 4: 20).
Yet they are thy people and thy inheritance (Deut. 9: 29).
The Lord's portion is his people (Deut. 32: 9(.

III. Established Forevermore:
The house of thy servant David shall be established (26).
I will establish....his kingdom forever (2 Sam. 7: 13).
Thy kingdom shall be made sure forever (2 Sam. 7: 16).
Confirm thou it forever (2 Sam. 7: 25).
His seed shall endure forever (Psa. 89: 36).

1. "What one nation....is like thy people?" (1) The acknowledged glories of the nations; (2) The surpassing glories of God's people.—Superior (1) In numbers; (2) In graces; (3) In duties; (4) In destiny.
2. "Whom God went to redeem unto himself for a people." Redemption: (1) The author; (2) The subjects: (3) The methods; (4) The purposes.
3. "Do as thou hast spoken." (1) Promises remembered; (2) Fulfilment besought.

III. GRATITUDE FOR PROMISED BLESSINGS.

I. God's Purposes Revealed:
Thou....hast revealed,....saying, I will build thee an house (27).
I is not in me; God shall give Phaaroh an answer (Gen. 41: 16).
Then was the secret revealed unto Daniel (Dan. 2: 19).
It had been revealed unto him by the Holy Spirit (1 Cor. 2: 10).

II. God's Goodness Promised:
Thou hast promised this good thing unto thy servant (28).
Thou saidst, I will surely do thee good (Gen. 32: 12).
The Lord hath spoken good concerning Israel (Num. 10: 29).
No good thing will he withhold (Psa. 84: 11).
Ye shall eat the good of the land (Isa. 1 19).

III. God's Blessing Desired:
With thy blessing let....thy servant be blessed (29).
I will bless thee, and make thy name great (Gen. 12: 2).
In blessing I will bless thee (Gen. 22: 17).
The blessing of the Lord be upon you (Psa. 129: 8).
The blessing of the Lord, it maketh rich (Prov. 10: 22).

1. "Thou, O Lord of hosts....hast revealed to thy servant." Revelation; (1) Its source; (2) Its recipients; (3) Its methods; (4) Its disclosures.
2. "Therefore hath thy servant found in his heart to pray." (1) A praying man; (2) A helping heart; (3) A stimulating promise.
3. "With thy blessing let the house of thy servant be blessed forever." (1) God the benefactor; (2) Man the benificiary; (3) Eternity the scope.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

THANKSGIVING.

Commanded (Psa. 50: 14; 1 Thess. 5: 18).
Christ rendered it (Matt. 11: 25; 26: 27; John 11: 41).
Heavenly host renders it (Rev. 4: 9; 7: 11, 12; 11: 16, 17).
Should accompany prayer (Neh. 11: 17; Phil. 4: 6; Col. 4: 2).
Should be blended with prayer (1 Tim. 2: 1; 2 Tim. 1: 3; Phil. 4).
Given for all things (Eph. 5: 20; Col. 3: 17).
Accepted through Christ (Rom. 1: 8; Heb. 13: 15).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—The detailed account of the triumphal entry of the ark into Jerusalem is found in 2 Samuel 6: 13-19 (comp. 1 Chron 15: 1 to 16: 3). A song of praise is inserted in 1 Chronicles 16: 8-36, apparently made up from several psalms now standing separately in the Psalter. The sneer of Michal, daughter of Saul and wife of David, is next recorded (2 Sam. 6: 20-23). In an interval of peace, probably not long after the return of the ark, David thought of building a house for it; but Nathan was commanded by the Lord to forbid this. The entire message, repeated in the Book of Chronicles, is full of encouragement for David, and promises that his son will be permitted to build a temple for the Lord. The latter part of the promise has a Messianic application (2 Sam. 7: 1-17). The lesson is the response of David to this message.

PLACES.—Certainly in Jerusalem; probably in the tent where the ark had been placed ("before the Lord," v. 18).

TIME.—The interval between this lesson and the last seems to have been a brief one. There is no objection to assigning this prayer to the close of the same year; that is, B. C. 1047 or 1045.

PERSONS.—David alone before the Lord.

INCIDENTS.—David enters the tent where the ark is, and sits reverently before the Lord; he communes with the Lord, and offers a prayer of thanksgiving and petition.

PARALLEL PASSAGE: 1 Chronicles 17: 16-27.

The Eyes.

When the eyes are treated fairly, they are strengthened, not weakened by work, says an article in a London journal. Just as the arms of a blacksmith grow the stronger for his trade, so the eyes of watchmakers, who work under healthy conditions, are found to improve and not to deteriorate, in vigor and quickness. It is the abuse of the eyes, not their use, which is to be avoided. If a man is aware either that his eyes need no artificial correction, or else have received their proper adjustment, and if his work, whether literary or mechanical, is done in a light both steady and sufficient and with a due regard as to ordinary sanitary rules, he may feel sure that he is strengthening his eyes, not weakening them by hard work. Men of intellectual pursuits sometimes are afraid of losing their mental power in old age, because they have drawn so much upon it when young. The reverse is nearer the truth, and if they have not overtaxed their brains, the fear is absolutely groundless. The man whose intellect goes first in old age is generally some farmer or laborer who has never strengthened and invigorated it by use, not the politician, the lawyer, or the man of letters. So with the eyes. Those who have strengthened their eyes by using them properly keep keen sight longer than those who have never trained them. In the case of the man who has neglected to give his eyes their full development, they will fail in power along with his other bodily functions. When, however, the man who, born with good eyes, has kept them in constant hard work, and yet never strained them, reaches old age, he may find them capable of performing their functions better than any other organ of the body. In short, if people will learn to use their eyes wisely there is no reason why mankind should not increase rather than lose their power of seeing. If, however, we are to take this possible, we must lose no time in saving the eyes for the present generation.

Borings for salt in Northern Germany have revealed the existence of immense deposits of mineral in some of the most neglected and forlorn localities. One of these drills reached salt at a depth of about 1100 feet from the surface, and at 1500 feet it had not yet penetrated the deposit, giving the immense thickness of more than 400 feet.

A preparation of artificial cork is patented in Germany by Grunzwaig and Hartman of Ludwigshafen-on-the-Rhine, and is made by incorporating sixty-three parts of ground or powdered cork chips with 180 parts of boiling starch paste. The result is a plastic mass, which is pressed into forms, and after being removed dried by means of heat.

The British Medical Journal says that it is very easy to find organisms in any disease if the proper methods of preparation be observed, but it is very much more difficult, and far more important to establish that there is any connection between the organism and disease.

A DISCONTENTED man is like a snake who would swallow an elephant.

To persecute the unfortunate is like throwing stones on one fallen into a well.

FARM NOTES.

EXTRACTED OR COMB HONEY.—The greatest yield of honey can be obtained by extracting, as it can be extracted from the combs without awaiting their sealing up. It seems to take the bees about as long to seal over the combs as to fill them with honey. We can, therefore, get double the number of pounds of extracted honey than we can of comb. Besides keeping the combs emptied of their contents, there is the additional advantage of keeping the bees working right along filling the combs. Bees thus treated are not so liable to swarm, as they have at all times abundance of room for storing honey. It is true we may give them large surplus room, but when this is filled with comb honey, it is not completed. Several days are necessary to ripen the honey and seal the cells. With limited storage room they make preparations to swarm, and then plentiful storage room will not prevent it. Of the two methods of producing honey, comb and extracted, the latter does not require more than half the labor. It has been said that extracted honey does not bring as high a price. But in the majority of cases the apiarist is making more money from extracted because he is producing three or more pounds to one. True, there are a few specialists who make the raising of comb honey a study, and those probably receive the greatest profits. But the masses find much difficulty in producing comb honey, when they can easily produce large crops of extracted. To succeed properly in raising profitable crops of comb honey requires the greatest skill and study of anything connected with the apiary. It is beginning at the wrong end to raise comb honey first, instead of the more simple and easy method of using the extractor.

EXPOSURE OF MANURE.—If the liquids are added to the heap it is apparent that any excess will flow away and carry off much of the fertilizing qualities of the manure. Hence, when the heap is exposed to heavy rains the manure will absorb water and also allow it to pass down. The surplus rain water in its flow dissolves out the valuable portions of the manure and forces the liquids to flow away, leaving the solid portions behind, but thoroughly saturated. When the sun pours its heat on the heap the action of moisture, heat and air causes a chemical change to occur by which a portion of the solids is decomposed and rendered soluble, the result being that the next rain carries off more fertilizing material and the heap is impoverished. The sun does as much damage as the rain, as continued exposure induces the generation of heat of a higher temperature within the heap than is necessary. When this occurs it is known as "fire-fanging," or "burning up" of the manure, as the elements are liberated as fast as chemical decomposition occurs.

CURING THE FODDER.—It is as important to store the fodder under cover as it is the grain, but the fodder is left in the fields for convenience of husking, as it is a bulky crop in the barn and not easily handled; but if the grain is pulled before cutting down the stalks the fodder can be stored in the barn without the necessity of handling it again except to feed it to stock. Stored as soon as it is cured, and when in a bright, clean condition, it will be found more acceptable to stock and be more valuable for feeding. It can be passed through a fodder-cutter, cut, the stalks shaved or crushed (if suitable cutters are used), and the work of harvesting finished before winter approaches.

IT is well for the farmer to study the character of the weeds that grow upon his farm, for without a knowledge of their habits he cannot successfully fight them. Each section of the country has its weeds which are injurious to farm crops, and these weeds commonly differ in different localities, though some of them appear to be common to all. In weed destruction there is need of associated effort in every community in order to accomplish anything.

SOME kinds of seeds may be kept a long time and a very large per cent. of them will grow; another class will germinate fairly well, while of others but a very small per cent. will grow. Some lose their vitality the second year. Wheat retains its vitality for a long time, and can be used when more than one or two years old, but it is not advisable, only when fresh seed cannot be secured. But rye must be fresh.

IN regard to cutting off the seed ends of potatoes and throwing them away, J. M. Smith says: Last spring I saved a bushel of the seed ends and planted them by themselves right in the middle of the piece of two or three acres that I was planting; and I found, when we came to dig them, that the yield was just about the same, and the potatoes about the same size. But those coming from the seed ends were nearly a week earlier than the others.

IF you have a fruit tree that is not bearing as it should, stir the soil well and apply a dressing of rotten manure. If, in a few days after, a dressing of wood ashes can be put on, it will make it all the better. Prune well, especially when cutting out all the old, diseased wood.

IF corn fodder is cut and steamed, or moistened with boiling water, it will be found an excellent and agreeable change of diet for the cows. Cows that are given a variety of food occasionally will always keep in better condition than those that are fed on a sameness of diet continually.

A MICHIGAN man who has 200 hickory-nut trees and about 300 walnut and butternut trees says that his income from them, year by year, is larger than that of any farmer cultivating 300 acres of land. He sells his crop on the trees for cash in hand, and the only expense out is for taxes.

IF manure is to be applied around young trees let it be done late in the fall or when the winter is well in. A disadvantage of covering the ground around trees with manure, however, is that it harbors insects, affording them shelter.

HOUSEHOLD

NASTURTIUM-SEED PICKLES.--These are very good and so easily made that every housekeeper should have a few. They will surely not begrudge the work required in growing them, for their blossoms are pretty enough to pay for all trouble. Some cooks make them after recipes requiring much time and trouble, but to my mind they are far nicer when made simply. Gather the seeds, while green, and drop them into cold vinegar while they are fresh. When your glass jar is full, set it in a dish of cold water, so that it can not touch the bottom, and let it come to a boil, then seal it and set it away.

PICKLED CAULIFLOWER. — Take good white heads, break them into small pieces, and boil for ten minutes in strong salt and water; when the pieces are so tender that they can be pierced with a splint of broom corn, skim them out and drain them on a towel. When they are thouroughly cold put them into a pickle jar with a few whole cloves, allspice, pepper-grains, and sticks of cinnamon tied up in a cloth; boil and skim thoroughly, then pour it directly over the cauliflower.

PICKLED APPLES.—These are very good to eat with cold meats and may be made either of the crab-apple or the standard fruit. Choose firm apples and boil them until they can be pierced with a fork, in a pickle made of a pint of sugar to a pint of vinegar. Make but little of this pickle, for it will not be needed after the apples are boiled. Put in but few apples at a time, and when they are boiled remove them carefully and pack them in stone jars. Then, when the jar is full, pour over them enough scalding hot vinegar to cover them nicely, keeping them under the vinegar with a weight. Spices may or may not be added, as preferred.

FACTS FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.— Mosquitoes, flies, and gnats may be kept away by sponging the face and hands with elder-flower water.

A STRONG solution of alum, to which has been added a little glycerine and vinegar, is a cure for mosquito bites.

OIL of peppermint is a strong disinfectant and germicide; and it is said that one part in a hundred thousand of water kills roaches.

To remove grease from garments dissolve a tablespoonful of salt in four tablespoonfuls of alchohol, shake well and apply with a sponge.

RED pepper pods or a few pieces of charcoal thrown into the pot in which onions, cabbage, etc., are being boiled will prevent the unpleasant odor.

WHEN papering a room, a small apartment can be made to appear large by being covered with a paper of subdued color without any particular design.

BLANKETS should be soaked in a solution of soap suds and ammonia water, and washed afterwards in clear water, when they will come out white and clear.

BREAKFAST DISHES.—It often happens that the appetite is more fickle in the morning than at any other time. Good breakfast dishes and a large variety of recipes from which to choose, is an important thing with the housewife.

Here is a German toast that is always palatable, and is a grateful variation from the more common ways of serving this familiar dish. To make it, beat one egg thoroughly, add to a cup of sweet milk and a little salt. Dip into the mixture the slice of bread to be toasted, and then brown on a hot, buttered griddle, spread with butter and serve.

An excellent ham custard for breakfast is made as follows: Make the custard of one quart of milk and six eggs; add two cups of finely chopped ham, and salt and pepper to taste. Mix meat and custard well together, pour into a deep dish, put little bits of butter over the surface and bake.

A nice way to serve trout is as follows: Scale, gut, clean, dry and flour the trout. Then fry them in butter till they are a rich, clear brown. Fry some green parsley crisp, and make some plain, melted butter. Put in the butter one teaspoonful of essence of anchovy and one glass of white wine. When the trout are dished garnish with the crisped parsley and lemon and cut in slices, and either send the butter to the table in a soup tureen or pour it over the fish; but the former way is best.

Clam pie is made of very small clams, as small as possible, as they are more tender than large ones. Put a layer of thinly sliced cold boiled potatoes, with a few shavings of onion, in a pudding dish; then place a layer of clams above and season with celery salt, pepper and bits of butter. Fill up with alternate layers and add the liquor from the clams. Put a strip of rich paste around the top of the dish, and cover with paste fully half an inch thick. Bake just long enough to cook the pastry.

Caramel pudding forms a delicious dessert. Put some powdered sugar into a plain copper pudding mold. Melt it in the mold, so that the inside will be perfectly masked over with the caramel. Fill up with a custard of ten yolks of eggs and one pint of cream-flavored with a glass of rum and sweetened to taste. Steam gently for about forty minutes and serve without sauce.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during the week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma, and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1. Sample bottles free.

NO PLUM is free from the attacks of the curculio, but plums can be grown successfully if well cultivated and the trees kept vigorous. In the spring a few weeks work will greatly avoid injury from the curculio.

ALL weeds that have been mowed down should be consumed by fire, and not left to decay, as is frequently done. Burning them destroys many seeds and lessens the number of harboring places for insects.

A Goose Bone Forecast.

Windham county has a weather prophet who bases his forecast on the goose bone. He has already made his annual examination of the bone, and the conclusions he reached are detailed in a special from New Haven. As it is some time before the almanacs will be out, the substance of them is given. "The winter will be marked by more regular weather than last year. There will not be many days during which running water will freeze. The coldest weather will occur during the latter half of January, and during that time there will be several days of freezing. Christmas will be "green," but wet and cold. January's entrance will be marked with warm days, gradually growing colder. The coldest day of the winter will be January 27th. The brief spell of severe weather will be succeeded by heavy thaws, and the traditional January thaw will come in February. This month will be a disagreeable one, with heavy snows and rains. An early and decided thaw is among the promises of the bone. February will burst into March with swollen mountain streams, and disastrous floods may be looked for. There will be an early spring."

REPORTS of large yields of corn from certain new kinds should not induce farmers to discard the old varities, as the soil, manure and climate are the most important factors that enter into the yield of a crop.

GYPSUM, when pure, is useful to many crops, as is well known, but especially to clover, corn, oats, grass, cabbage, turnips, etc. About 100 pounds per acre are usually applied early in the spring.

Marriage

is but the stepping-stone to those divine institutions, the family and the home, which constitute the very foundation on which our nation rests; and upon the health and strength of the wife, and mother, depends the sunshine and enjoyment of the home, and the prosperity of the family. Thousands of wives, and thousands of single ladies, drag out a weary existence in consequence of perplexing "female disorders," in total ignorance of the fact, that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, prolapsus, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation, ulceration, and kindred ailments. Guaranteed to give satisfaction, or money refunded. All druggists.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—cleanse and regulate the stomach, bowels and system generally. One a dose; purely vegetable.

IN all negotiations of difficulty, a man may not look to sow and reap at once, but must prepare business, and so ripen it by degrees.

"The race is not to him who doth the swiftest run,
Nor the battle to the man who shoots with the longest gun."
"All the same" a long gun *does* count, and "the tallest pole gets the persimmons." If you are not satisfied with your equipment for the race for financial success, or position in the battle of life, take our advice and write to B. F. Johnson & Co., Richmond, Va., and our word for it they will show you how to get a fresh start, with the best possible chance of winning some of the big prizes.

TRUE inward happiness is to be sought only in the internal consciousness of effort, systematically directed to good and useful ends.

The way to make money is to save it. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, as it is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar." Do not take any other preparation if you have decided to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla.

No moral teaching, be it ever so sound, no precepts, be they ever so wise, will avail to counteract the powerful influence that emanates unconsciously from character and example.

Those who use Dobbins' Electric Soap each week, (and their name is legion) save their clothes and strength, and let the soap do the work. Did you ever try it? If not, *do so* next Monday sure. Ask your grocer for it.

TO OBTAIN perfection it is not necessary to do singular things, but to do common things singularly well.

Oregon, the Paradise of Farmers.

Mild, equable climate, certain and abundant crops. Best fruit, grain and stock country in the world. Full information free. Address the Oregon Immigration Board, Portland, Oregon.

IN life it is difficult to say who does you most mischief—enemies with the worst intentions, or friends with the best.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the Standard Axle Grease of the world. Use it and save your horses and wagons. One greasing will last two weeks.

"WORK like a man, but don't be worked to death."

NO OPIUM in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

Kerosene oil is solidified in Russia and made into candles.

Entire freedom from injurious drugs makes Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigars most popular.

The telegram overtakes twenty-nine criminals to one secured by a detective.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

A perfectly white peacock is on exhibition in Boston.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular.

A spoonful of kerosene oil put into cold starch will prevent the iron from sticking.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

A trout has just died in Harwich, England, known to have been living in a well during the past thirty years.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Nothing is perfect.

NOT A NICKEL.—"I knew that man when he wasn't worth a nickel," said a man to a stranger, pointing at a passer-by.

"Is that so? How long ago?"

"About a year ago."

"Men rise suddenly in this country, I suppose?"

"Yes, sometimes."

"So you knew him when he wasn't worth a nickel. How much do you suppose he is worth now?"

"He ain't worth a nickel."

SHOES FOR A FAMILY.—Father of Family—"How much?"

Shoe Dealer (figuring on back of package)—"Pair of shoes for the lady, $8; oldest girl, $5; boy, $3; other girl, $3; baby, $1,50. Just $20.50, sir. Thanks. Can't I show you some shoes for yourself?"

"Father of Family (wearily)—"Oh, don't bother about me. I can go barefoot."

SPECIALLY HONORED. — Among those who shook hands with President Harrison the other day was the little son of Chief Clerk Pettit of the Surveyor's Office. After they came out young Pettit said to his father:

"The President said more to me than he did to any one else."

"How is that?" asked the father.

"Why, he only said how do you do?' to every one, and to me he said 'How are you, my young friend?' "

A HARROWING INSINUATION.—Aristocratic New York Lady—I'd like to know, Bridget, what has become of all the roast beef and cake that was left over from dinner yesterday?

Bridget – Sure, mum, didn't yer niver have a perlaceman callin' on yez when you were of my age?

NOT WELL RECOMMENDED. – A Paris masher, in low water, entered a third-class restaurant; a waiter formerly employed at the Cafe Anglais, recognized him and whispered in a tone of surprise: "Can monsieur think of dining at a low cook shop like this?"

The masher, confused and hurt at the remark, retorted; "Well, and a nice place you have got here?"

"Very true," the waiter said, with an air of pride, "but I never dine here."

HIS QUIET REMINDER.—She—"Oh, my tooth aches just dreadfully! I don't see why we cannot be born without teeth."

He—"I think, my dear, that if you will look up some authority on that point you will find that most of us are."

THE JIG WAS UP.—Mrs. Proudfoot—"I have at last consented to my daughter's marriage with George. You know he saved her from drowning while bathing."

Little Tom (speaking up)—"Sister told me it was a put-up job."

"WHEN Daniel looked on the lions whetting their teeth to make a dinner upon him his only consolation was that he would not be expected to make an after-dinner speech." Anybody who is called up to make an after-dinner speech may begin with that if he cannot think of something better.

GOT WHAT HE WANTED.—"Say, pa, would you mind using the other end of the ruler for a change?" asked the bad boy when the spanking was over.

"Certainly, Johnny," said his obliging father. "It is a poor rule that won't work both ways," and the spanking was repeated.

INEZ (telling of her yatching trip)—And all the way home we just hugged the shore.

Young Saphead—Aw, do you know I would have been very glad to have been the shore.

Inez—Thanks, but the shore has lots of rocks; quite an attraction nowadays, as you are aware.

GOT BACK HOME.—Mr. Blinks (in dairy restaurant, New York city)—"I'm most starved for a bowl of milk and some berries with real cream on 'em. Bring me a double order."

Waiter—"Yes sah. Been summering on a farm, I s'pose, sah?"

TIME 4.30 A. M.—Druggist—Well, what is it; is it a case of extreme necessity?

Caller—I—hic—should think—sho. Would you—hic—please let me look at—hic—your directory 'till I—hic—find out where I live?

MRS. GRUBBS—"Mornin', Mr. Jenks. I wynt a gallon of oil." Mr. Jenks (the grocer)—"Yes'm; white oil, I suppose, as usual." "No, I guess I'll hev some 'midnight' oil of you've got enny. My boy's home from college and he said h'ed have to burn some."

SERVANT MAID—"Madam, the doctor!"

Lady (who is having a delightful call from a neighbor)—"It is impossible to receive him now. Say that I am ill."

WICKWIRE—Why, Yabsley, your face looks perfectly awful. Who shaves you?

Yabsley — A blankety-blank idiot named Yabsley.

AN UNKIND CUT. — Phonesman (professional humorist)—Most men imagine that they are witty.

Jones—Yes, even the humorists do that.

GIVING HIM A TIP.—Wife (at the theatre)—Why did you lift your hat with so much deference to that man, my dear. Does he own the theatre?

Husband—Sh! He's a waiter at our hotel.

NEVER in our estimate of human nature and human society should we forget the good which courts no public observation.

OPIUM HABIT. Only Certain and easy CURE in the World. Dr. J. L. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief. Price 30 cts. **ASTHMA.** by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

The Liver

And kidneys are organs which it is important should be kept in good condition, and yet they are overworked and abused by nearly everybody, until they become worn-out, clogged up, or diseased. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures all difficulties with these organs, rouses them to healthy action, and tones the digestion.

"I have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla for indigestion and liver trouble. It has greatly benefitted me, and I think it is fully as good a medicine as claimed." E. S. CHESEBRO, chief engineer fire dept., Stonington, Ct.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Ely's Cream Balm
IS SURE TO CURE
Cold in Head
QUICKLY.

Apply Balm into each nostril.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren st., N. Y.

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A splendid Story for BOYS and GIRLS.

The story is of a hero who worked hard to earn his spending money, meeting with many trials and triumphs, and how unselfishly he spent it. How determination overcame poverty. A boy who could think how to earn money in spite of obstacles, and could act nobly, even at a loss of his own pleasure. A pure story—sent free to any boy or girl who will pay the postage—only a 2-cent stamp required.

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If there's one set of men who appreciate a good waterproof coat it is the farmer. He knows that a "Fish Brand Slicker" costs him less per year than any garment made. Did you know it rains or snows one day in three the whole year through? A "Fish Brand Slicker" makes every day a pleasant day to its lucky owner. Go anywhere with it in rain, hail, sleet, snow, or blow, it is wind and water proof. Costs less than rubber, and lasts ten times as long. Rubber is good for show days, but will rip in a week. If you want a coat for hard wear and hard weather, get the "Fish Brand Slicker." Every good thing has its imitation, so has the "Fish Brand Slicker." Look out. Beware of worthless imitations; every garment stamped with "Fish Brand" Trade Mark. Don't accept any inferior coat when you can have the "Fish Brand Slicker" delivered without extra cost. Particulars and illustrated catalogue free.

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BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. CALL FOR THE GENUINE.

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

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A Valuable Treatise Giving full information of an Easy and Speedy cure free to the afflicted. DR. J. C. HOFFMAN, Jefferson, Wisconsin.

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OF Pure Cod-Liver Oil AND HYPOPHOSPHITES
ALMOST AS PALATABLE AS MILK.

So disguised that the most delicate stomach can take it.

Remarkable as a FLESH PRODUCER. Persons gain rapidly while taking it.

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Is acknowledged by Physicians to be the FINEST and BEST preparation of its class for the relief of *CONSUMPTION, SCROFULA, GENERAL DEBILITY, WASTING DISEASES OF CHILDREN, and CHRONIC COUGHS.*

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TO WHAT WE HAVE TO SAY.
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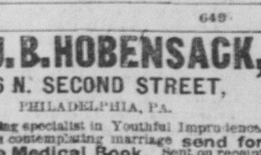

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Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
For all Brain & Nerve Diseases. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections. Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send name, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Don't Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

OPIUM and Whiskey Habit cured at home with out pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. B. M. WOOLLEY, M.D. Atlanta, Ga. Office 66½ Whitehall St.

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W. L. DOUGLAS' name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes advertised by him before leaving his factory; this protects the wearers against high prices and inferior goods. Take none unless so stamped, nor be deceived by others claimed to be as good, on which dealers make more profit—but send direct to factory, and receive by return mail what you want. State kind, button, congress or lace, wide or narrow toe, size and width, and enclose price with order. Prompt delivery and satisfaction guaranteed. Address
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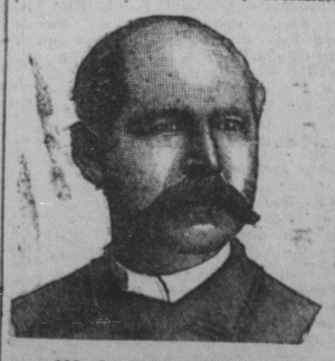

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Our claims for this shoe over $3 all other shoes advertised are:
It contains better material.
It is more stylish, better fitting and durable.
It gives better general satisfaction.
It saves more money for the consumer.
Its great success is due to merit.
It cannot be duplicated by any other manufacturer.
It is the best in the world, and has a larger demand than any other $3 shoe advertised.
$5,000 will be paid to any person who will prove the above statements to be untrue.

The following line of shoes will be found to be of the same high standard of excellence:
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
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All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

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Both Ladies' Shoes are made in sizes from 1 to 7, including half sizes, and B, C, D, E and EE widths.

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"The French Opera." "The Spanish Arch Opera." "The American Common Sense." "The Medium Common Sense." All made in Button in the Latest Styles. Also French Opera in Front Lace, on $3 Shoe only.

SPECIAL. W. L. DOUGLAS' $3 GRAIN SHOE (laced) for Gentlemen, with heavy tap sole and strictly waterproof, is just out.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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25 CTS 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous rms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, OCT. 17.

WE MADE A

Lucky Hit!

ON ABOUT

1000 PAIR OF SHOES

Men's Women's and Children's—*Warranted Best Makes.*

"We Caught 'Em on the Fly"

-it's the way of the "Racket," you know,-

o—50 CENTS BUYS $1.00 WORTH—o

of as Good Stock as they put in Shoes. If you will look in on us we know you will be surprised, and

No Charge For Looking.

"THE RACKET."

No. 4 Crider's Exchange, Bellefonte.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Eugene Miller has moved from Williamsport to Centre Hall.

——Mrs. A. J. Katherman, of Mifflinburg, visited her son Arb. in this place, Monday.

——Mrs. Witmer Wolf and children were to Mifflinburg last week visiting relatives.

——M. I. Gardner, of Howard, joined ex-Sheriff Woodring, of Bellefonte, in the insurance business.

——There is a great deal of profanity in the air at present. Setting up stoves and fitting stove pipe is the cause.

——John Miller, son of Rev. Miller, dec'd., recently of this town, has opened a grocery in Johnstown. Success to him.

——The Clearfield *Republican* says that butter brings from 30 to 35 cents in that place, and eggs are scarce at 25 cents.

——Rev. Miles O. Noll has been elected pastor of the Bellefonte and Zion Reformed charge. He is a young man of ability and promise.

——A heavy rain set in last Saturday night which continued all next day, Sunday, with a chilly atmosphere. Sunday was dark and gloomy.

—— Mr. John Smith, formerly of this place but at present clerk in the City hotel at Punxsutawney, Pa., was visiting friends in this vicinity last week. He left again on Monday morning.

—— Mr. Gotlieb Strohmeier, the marble yard proprietor, will erect a new dwelling house for himself, at the upper end of Church street, in order to make that section of town a little heavier.

——Tuesday night of last week, the steam saw mill belonging to John Burrell, in the east end of Nittany valley, was destroyed by fire about half-past 10 o'clock. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

——Eagleville and Liberty township have been so afflicted with diptheria and typhoid fever within the past few months that some families have been reduced to absolute want, owing to continued sickness among their numbers.

——Mrs. Harper, of this town, mother of Simon Harper with whom she has her home, and mother of the Harper brothers of Bellefonte, will be 85 years of age, next month. The aged lady is in quite good health yet, and we trust she may get beyond the 90's.

——The man who will make a tour of the outdoor and indoor resorts of town and listen to all that is said of the doings or rather the misdoings of his neighbors and well known citizens, is forced to wonder how many virtuous and upright people there are in the world—besides himself.

——Philip Moyer, of near Coburn, spent an hour in our sanctum last Saturday night, and entertained with interesting experiences during last spring's flood, on Pine Creek, when the waters drove him and his family from their home. Philip is a good humored fellow and is, besides, a capital miller.

——Mrs. Kauffman, of near Zion, died at the residence of her father, Mr. Musser, near Penn Hall on Saturday last. The lady had cancer on the breast and an operation performed some time ago in Philadelphia, after which there seemed to be hopes of her recovery, but it was a vain hope, the disease made her its victim. Her funeral took place Monday forenoon last.

——It is said there is some cleaning up and ridding up about the public buildings. Then the report of the grand jury had its good effect. Things should look decent about the jail and court house. The idea, too, may be to get things in trim so the next grand jury will report all in order, which the twisters then would make out to mean that the recent grad inquest had not told the truth. Well, no matter, anyhow let things be cleaned up.

——Last week we mentioned the serious illness of Mrs. Reuben Keller, formerly of Centre Hill. The Lock Haven *Democrat* announces her demise. It says, "Mrs. Mary A. Keller, wife of ex-State Senator Col. Reuben Keller, we regret to say, died Tuesday afternoon at five minutes to 2 o'clock, in the 68th year of her age, she having reached her 67th birthday on the 18th of August last. The old lady had been sick for two weeks with typhoid fever and had a number of severe hemorhages. She was the mother of eight living children, all grown up, and had been the mother of fifteen.

Did Dietrich do it?

The Selinsgrove *Tribune* of Wednesday last contained the following particulars concerning the arrest of Martin Dietrich for the murder of Charles Hane:

The excitement created at Shamokin Dam by the brutal murder of Charles Hane, was on Monday morning given a new impetus by the arrest of Martin Dietrich, a young man of that place who was an intimate friend of the murdered man and has been under suspicion from the start.

The scene at Dietrich's home was a sad one, when he was taken there by the detective to exchange hats. When they came out his sister and the other females residing there followed them to the gate wringing their hands and crying in a heart-rending manner. His only sister was almost distracted with grief and cried after the detective, "Oh, bring back poor Martie, God knows my poor brother is innocent."

As the detective drove away with his prisoner these was an unuttered expression of relief escaped from the assembled crowd. All felt as though the first step had been taken to solve the mysterious murder.

Jacob Martin Dietrich, the accused, is 20 years of age.

The following are the circumstances far as we have been able to learn which caused suspicion to fall upon Martin and led to his asrest.

He was intimate with Charles Hane; he had bought five cartridges of the same caliber that the shooting had been done with, on the Tuesday previous to the murder; he was known to have had a private conversation with the murdered man on the evening of the tragedy; he was away from the Dam from Friday to Saturday after the murder; he was known to have been out of money, having tried to borrow a small sum a short time before the murder; at the dance on the night of the murder he asked the bar tender at the Ferry House for drink on tick, which was refused, whereupon he said to the bar-tender, "maybe you think I hav no money, I have some but I don't want to get it broke," he then reached into his vest pocket and produced a twenty-dollar gold piece.

The above was testified to by different witnesses before the Coroner's Jury.

The following is the way that the accused disposes of the above testimony as sworn to by himself:

He admits having bought five cartridges says he bought them to shoot a dog, that he shot one cartridges at the dog. He produced his revolver with four cartridges in the chambers. [Three of the chambers look as though they had been used quite recently, two of the chambers are greasy, the oil standing in beads, while the other three are perfectly dry.—Ed.] He admits having had a conversation with Hane on the evening of the murder and says it was about the Shamokin Dam Band. He accounts for his absence from the Dam on Friday and Saturday, by saying that he had been at the dance and did not get up until late the next day, and that Saturday he worked across the river and that after coming home on Saturday evening he washed and dressed himself and went down to Hane's. He says he got to the dance by 9 o'clock in the evening, that he passed two men on his way to the dance, going towards the dam they appeared to be strangers, he spoke to them but got no answer. He says that the money he showed the bar-tender was a fifty-cent piece and that he said he did not want to spend it, that he had to have it when he went to work.

The above are the facts in the case as far as we have been able to learn them. We trust that if Martin Dietrich is innocent he will have no difficulty in establishing it to the satisfaction of all, and if guilty of the heinous crime that he may be speedily brought to justice.

Dr. Gale On Diseases Of The Kidneys.

Dr. Gale observes in his treatise on disease that the great use of wine in France is supposed to have abated the prevalence of the gravel.

In some parts of this country where Speer's port Grape Wine is principally used, not only the gout, but the gravel is scarcely known. Dr. La Pota relates as an extraordinary instance of the effects of Speer's Port Wine on gout the cure of Dr. Daveran, who was attacked with it at the age of twenty five, and had it severely till he was upwards of fifty, with chalk stones in the joints of his hands and feet, but for four years preceeding the time when his case had been given to Dr. La Pota to lay before the public had by advice used Speer's Port Grape Wine, and had no return of the gout afterwards.—*London Post.*

The ft.

One evening last week, as a Mr. Kline, a hired man living at Andrew Swartz's, had his horse and buggy hitched at Pleasant Gap, a valuable robe on the buggy disappeared. A few days thereafter it was ascertained that the thief had traded this off to Abs Harter at Millheim, where the owner found and identified his property. A warrant was then sworn out against two men of near Tusseyville, who, it seems committed the theft on that evening while passing Pleasant Gap on their way home. The parties that got themselves into this mistake, we are informed, are John Taylor and Wm. Ruble.

Ex-Senator Hall Dead.

Ex-State Senator John G. Hall, died in Liverpool, England, on Monday, Oct. 7. He lived at Ridgway, Elk county, and brother of J. K. P. Hall. He was born in Hublersburg, this county, April 3, 1839, educated in the common schools and the Bellefonte and Lewisburg academies, studied law with Hon. W. A. Wallace, at Clearfield, and admitted to practice September, 1861; in 1864 removed to Ridgeway.

Fell Over Dead.

Sunday morning Mrs. William Huff, of Bald Eagle township, went out to milk the cows, and during the operation fell over dead from heart trouble. She was in the neighborhood of 70 years of age, and was a sister of the late Fleming McCormick. Her husband and two children survive her.—Lock Haven *Democrat.*

Heads Off.

We are revising our list and feel obliged to strike off the names of such as show no disposition to pay us after generously sending them the REPORTER for a number of years, altho frequently sending them polite notices of our needs.

Local Briefs.

——Murray's Vanilla—best—ch eapest try it.

——Cleve Dinges was home again for a short time.

——Boys' Clothing Suits, $2,00 at C. P. Long's.

——Tuesday was a bright day with cool air.

——Men's Clothing Suits, $5,00 at C. P. Longs, Spring Mills.

——Cornhusking is now going on with all farmers.

——Ask at your store for Calla Lily flour—it is No. 1.

——Mrs. Frank Bartholomew, of this town is seriously ill.

——New lot of robes and 5-A horse blankets very cheap at Boozer's.

——Diptheria and sore throat is heard of in and around this place.

——Ed. Allison captured a bear on Monday, near Potters Mills.

——Deal at the Pennsvalley Bargain Store and save 25 per ct. C. P. Long.

——Rev. Fischer and A. S. Kerlin, have taken a trip to Philadelphia.

——Ask your storekeeper for Calla Lily flour, and get a No. 1 article.

——Wednesday was a beautiful day in spite of the frost in the morning.

——D. C. Keller arrived on Wednesday from Pittsburg with a car load of cattle

——Woodland and all kinds of soft and hard coal at the Centre Hall mills.

——Shoemaker Martz talks of moving from Centre Hall to Potters Mills.

——Headquarters for Boots and Shoes, and save 25 per ct. by purchasing from C. P. Long.

——Murray's Extract of Vanilla is far cheaper and preeminently superior to any other make.

——The grain fields have a promising appearance, and the mountains look beautiful in their autumn garb.

——C. P. Long has been to eastern cities and bought the largest stock of goods in Pennsvalley.

——Zach, a 6-year old son of Adam Thomas, of this place, died on Wednesday evening from croup.

——On Saturday night the grocery store and stock of R. M. Price, at Lewistown, were totally destroyed by fire.

——Simon Loeb's new clothing store, opposite the Conrad house, is the place for bargains in men and boys' suits.

——Homer Stover, of Unionville, the young man employed by Andy Reesman last summer, died at Johnstown on Monday of typhoid fever.

——Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Lizzie Lonebarger, of near Pleasant Gap, and Mr. Robert Murray, on Thursday, Oct. 24.

—— Mingle's shoe store, in the Brockerhoff Row, is brim full of new stock for fall and winter. Just anything you want and at any prices, except high prices.

——We were compelled last week for want of space to slaughter several of our communications, and our correspondents will excuse us for being so merciless with them.

——The Trinity Evangelical Lutheran congregation of Shamokin, who have been without a pastor since last July, have elected Rev. Charles Steck, formerly of Bellefonte.

——Cyrus Chronister, an old time farmer and highly respected citizen of Centre Line, this county, aged 81 years, died suddenly at his home on last Friday evening.

——For an honest deal, honest goods, and honest prices, go to Lewins, whose stock of ready made clothing can't be matched. You always save from $3 to $8 on a suit at the Philad. Branch.

——Ex-Judge Linn, who presided with marked ability over the courts of Centre, Clearfield and Clinton counties from 1859 to 1868, is lying dangerously ill at his home in Williamsport.

——Any on desiring a Brown wagon, for two horses, made in Cleveland, a standard, and the best in the U. S, warranted, magnificent finish, inquire at the mill; price $70, the highest class. Same wagon with tubular axle, $73.

——Martin Dietrich, the man arrested for the murder of Charles Hane, in Snyder county, was in the employ of James Lesher, in this place, last winter, as teamster while working the prop jobs below town.

——All the New Woolens for the coming season now being received. Liberal discount for early orders during the dull season. Our Fall stock will be the finest ever shown. *Prices and a good fit guaranteed.* MONTGOMERY & Co., Tailors, Bellefonte.

——Andrew Thompson, of Unionville, has a quince tree that bloomed early in the spring, and now bears a large crop of quinces. About a month ago this same tree was covered with blossoms, promising a second crop of fruit.

——All that desire bargains in boots or shoes, go to Mingle's shoe store in the Brockerhoff house block, which is the place to get anything in that line at lowest prices and every article warranted, or money refunded, if not found as represented. Mingle keeps none but first class goods.

——The dwelling house of John Woomer, located a short distance north from Bald Eagle Furnace, with all its contents, was destroyed by fire on Friday. Mr. Woomer was badly burned in the attempt to save some of his personal property. Loss, $1,000; no insurance.

——Harper & Kreamer are unpacking their new fall and winter goods, and it is a fine stock, all say, who have seen it. All the late styles in dress goods, ready made clothing, fancy goods, boots, shoes, hats, caps, groceries, in fact a complete assortment of general merchandise, and at bottom prices. They study to please.

— The suit that was entered last August against W. R. Teller, proprietor of the Bush house, Bellefonte, for selling liquor illegally has just been settled. The Court decided in Teller's favor, refusing to revoke the license, on the ground that the prosecution had been made not for the purpose of vindicating the law, but to satisfy a personal feeling of spite.

——A. S. Kerlin, of this place, is now in the city purchasing Fall and Winter goods, for Kerlin's store at the Stone Mill. It is a well known fact that it pays farmers and others to patronize Kerlin's Store. The new goods will be on hand by Saturday and we are authorized by Mr. Kerlin to publish to their numerous customers the fact that there will be new goods in abundance; a full line of everything; prices will be lower than ever, and special prices will be paid for butter and eggs.

Personals.

—H. D. Van Velt is able to be about again.

—Dr. Thomas, of Potters Mills, was in town Wednesday

—Howard Slabig who was quite ill, recently, is recovering.

—Mrs. Ammon Wolf, of Rebersburg, is visiting relatives in this place.

—Wagner Geiss left on Monday to take charge of the school at Axeman.

—Miss Maggie Thompson has gone on a two week's visit to Nittany Valley.

—Miss Nellie Davis, of Chicago, is the guest of Miss Laura Strohm, at Centre Hill.

—Father Slabig, who had been quite ill for a number of weeks, is able to be out again.

—Mr. and Mrs. William McCloskey, of Plainfield, Ill., are visiting friends and relatives at Potters Mills.

—Father Sheffler is just about closing his 85th year, with promise of being good enough for another half dozen.

—Will, a son of George Hoffer, is here on a visit. He has been staying in the far west for the last five years, and has been in the newspaper business.

—Our merchants, Witmer Wolf, and Simon Harper and Sam Kreamer have returned from the city and now have their shelves groaning with new goods.

—Walter Bayard, of Bellefonte, alighted from the train Wednesday afternoon. We understand that in about three weeks Walter will be—there, now, we've broken our promise and almost told, but he will be, though.

——The Democratic population of the borough had a new addition on Tuesday morning when Councilman James Colder's wife presented him with a bouncing boy. The President's chair is too small for Jim at present.

——Lewins now has his counters stocked with the best lot of ready-made clothing yet brought to Centre county and at the most astonishing low prices. Lewins always leads—he never follows. You never heard a customer complain of any article of clothing purchased of honest Sam Lewins.

——If our readers believe in bargains they should go to McFarlane's hardware store in Bellefonte where the Happy Greeting Double Heater is sold on the easiest possible terms. And if you want a cook stove or a range you can certainly be suited there. The Apollo Range sold at McFarlane's is the best cooking apparatus in use; it is simply perfect in all its operation. This range will burn long wood and work just as well with wood as with coal. If it does not the purchasers need not keep it. Bargains in all kinds of stoves at McFarlane's.

——On Sunday morning, Lucy, the two-year old daughter of John Corman, of Bellefonte, was eating peanuts. One of the kernels of the nut lodged in her throat and she could not move it in any direction. Physicians were called but an operation was not attempted as it was believed that the child could not endure it. The little girl died at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. An examination showed that the one-half of the double kernel and part of the other half had lodged in the windpipe just below the larnyx.

——We want to see all our customers who have butter and eggs to exchange for goods; have something special to tell you and it will pay you to hear it. Remember friends, we intend to sell you goods at prices at which you can and will save money. Thanking you one and all for your liberal patronage we again invite you to come and learn our prices and save money. Truly yours,

A. S. KERLIN,
ARTHUR E KERLIN,
Stone Mill.

——Mr. Adolph Loeb, the well-known merchant of Bellefonte, has concluded to retire from business, on account of his health. Mr. Loeb is one of the oldest merchants at Bellefonte, though not near an old man yet, and he has won the confidence and respect of all who dealt with him. His brother Simon will take charge of the store at the old stand, and he also bears an envious reputation as a business man. We trust Mr. Adolph Loeb will regain his health and have a long life of enjoyment before him.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment is the only sure cure for Blind, Bleeding or Itching Piles ever discovered. It never fails to cure old chronic cases of long standing.

Judge Coons, Maysville, Ky., says: "Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment cured me after years of suffering."

Judge Coffinbury, Cleveland, O., says: "I have found by experience that Dr. William's Indian Pile Ointment gives immediate and permanent relief."

We have hundreds of such testimonials. Do not suffer an instant longer. Sold by druggists at 50c & $1 per box. ap21y

THE PITTSBURG EXPOSITION.

We wish to call attention to that great enterprise, where one can see so much for so little money. We advise our readers to take advantage of the cheap transportation, and see the great exposition, and while visiting the sister cities do not fail to look for number 82 Federal Street, Allegheny, where one of the finest and most complete liquor stores can be seen in this country You will convince yourself at a glance, that when you give your patronage to such a house you are sure to be well treated and get value for your money. The proprietor of said house can not afford to hypothecate his reputation and do otherwise. He continues to sell six year old pure rye whiskey at $1.00 per quart, or six quarts for $5.00. His Silver Age has no equal, which he sells at $1.50 per full quart. All kinds of wines from 50c. upwards, and no extra charge for packing or shipping to any place. Send for his price list and catalogue and oblige. MAX KLEIN.

Not Accepted.

Rev. Souders, the young minister whom the Reformed charge of Centre Hall gave a unanimous call, a short time ago, has not accepted, and the charge, no doubt, will look to some other one, in a short time.

Married.

On the 6th, by Rev. W. H. Stover, at the Evangelical parsonage, Millheim, Mr. Henry N. Hess and Miss Fayette Dorman, both of Haines twp.

Died.

At his home in Philadelphia, Sept. 30, Nathan Frank, a former merchant of Lewistown, aged 75 years.

Flour and Feed.

Every grade of wheat and rye flour, granulated meal, chop, cowfed and bran, of all grades, to be had at the Centre Hall mill, wholesale and retail.

Flour and meal will always be kept in town for the convenience of town customers.

Coal, hard and Woodland, and soft at the new sheds at the mill. Terms cash.

KURTZ & SON.

The Markets.

The markets are anything but encouraging for our farmers; western grain rules prices and with low freight rates come in damaging competition with grain raised in the east.

Wheat in the eastern markets ranges from 79 to 82 and 84.

Corn is 40½. Oats, 26 to 28.

Potatoes, choice select varieties, are offered from the west, delivered anywhere east, at 59.

The crops in the west have been good, so that there is no hope for better prices.

Home wheat accordingly brings only from 73 to 75. Corn, 40, for old, while new may run down to 33 and 35. Home oats is worth only 23 to 25 if for shipment.

Potatoes are selling at 40, 45 and 50.

Pork, live weight is selling at 4¾.

MARKETS.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY WOLF & SON.

Butter	18	Eggs	18
Onions	50	Lard	8
Hams	14	Shoulders	9
Sides	9	Tallow	4

STAR SPRING WATER.

Saratoga Star Spring Water for sale in bottles and by the glass by all druggists

For Sale.

Two fine coal stoves, a Morning Light, spuare, and a Morning Light, round, in use only a few months, at a bargain. Suited alike for parlor or sitting room. Can be seen at Reesman's shops,

Centre Hall.

I find Ideal Tooth Powder is without exception the best I have ever used. With its aid I keep my teeth very clean and white, which I was unable to do with any other powder I have ever tried before. So says Ferdinand E. Chartard, Baltimore, Md.

By the way, will you buy and use Ideal Tooth Powder? We can thoroughly recommend it. R. E. Nichols, Dentist, Salina, Kansas, says, Ideal Tooth Powder is in my estimation, just what its name indicates. An engraving 20 x 24 is given with each two bottles. Price 25 cents per bottle.

ST. ELMO HOTEL,

Nos. 317 & 319 Arch Street, Philadelphia

Reduced rates to $2.00 per day. The traveling public will still find at this hotel the same liberal provision for their comfort. It is located in the immediate centres of business and places of amusement and different railroad depots as well as all parts of the city, are easily accessible by Street Cars constantly passing the doors. It offers special inducement to those visiting the city for business or pleasure.

Your patronage respectfully solicited

JOS. M. FEGER, Proprietor

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but One Cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today think they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race St., Cincinnati, O. oct31y

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

Either of the following engravings, "Evangeline," "Bayard," "Monarch of the Glen" or "The First Step," without advertising on them, size 20 x 24 inches, given with one 50 cent or two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder. These are not cheap lithographs, but works of art. A. D. Bowman, Dentist, Nicholia, Idaho, says, I am using your Ideal Tooth Powder, and find it superior to all others.

The engraving "Evangeline" arrived safely on the 24th of December, making it seem like a Christmas gift. Trusting that Ideal Tooth Powder may flourish, I remain, yours respectfully, Elois Earnest, Denver, Col. One of these engravings without advertising on it worth $1 retail is given with each two 25 cent bottles of Ideal Tooth Powder.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED an auditor appointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre county to hear and pass upon exceptions filed to the first and several accounts of the executor of Adam Bair, late of Miles township, deceased, and restate the account and make distribution to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, the 8th day of November, A. D., 1889, at ten o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper, and present their claims or be forever debarred therefrom.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Auditor.

10oct3

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—THE AUDITOR APpointed by the Orphan's Court of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrators of Thomas Lingle, late of Potter township, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in Bellefonte, on Monday, the 11th day of November A. D., 1889, at ten o'clock, a. m., of said day, when and where all parties interested can attend if they see proper and present their claims or be forever debarred therefrom.

D. F. FORTNEY,
Auditor.

WANTED SALESMEN to sell Nursery Stock All Goods Warranted FIRST-CLASS. Permanent, pleasant, profitable positions for the right men. Good salaries and expenses paid weekly. Liberal inducements to beginners. No previous experience necessary. Outfit free. Write for terms, giving age. Mention this paper. CHARLES H. CHASE, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. oct23m

"We Have Got 'Em!"

Our new goods have arrived, and we have got them at low figures and make it a point to offer them at proportionately low bargain figures. It has always been our aim and ambition in purchasing goods, as is well known, to secure the very latest, not sacrificing quality, however, and to sell them to the benefit of our customers. They are the completest stock we have yet purchased. There are styles to every taste, from Extravagant to Modest. We only ask you to inspect our line and you will find how easy these goods are to sell and how welcome you are to examine and compare them. We do seem to be exaggerating when we say we have secured as fine and elegant line of Fall and Winter goods to be had, but after a thorough inspection you will say with the rest that "we have got 'em."

Respectfully Yours,

Wm. Wolf & Son.

BARTHOLOMEW'S

—Have just received the largest and finest line of—

o—— General Merchandise ——o

In the county. It is composed of the best

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,
DRESS GOODS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
OVERCOATS,
HATS AND CAPS, Etc.

At prices cheaper than the cheapest. Nowhere will you find a more complete line of

NOTIONS AND FRESH GROCERIES!

It is the cheapest store in the county. Everything from 15 to 35 per cent. cheaper than elsewhere. They only ask a visit and they will show you bargains that will make you wonder.

Bargains! :-: New Goods!

We are now prepared to have the public call at our store and inspect our new line of goods. They were selected with the greatest care and embrace an endless variety of new designs and patterns worn during the Fall and Winter seasons. Our line of Fancy Plaids, Tricots, Fall Prints, and All-Wool Suiting, are fine, and will please our early customers, and are selling rapidly. Woolen Blankets, Haps, Quilts, and many other goods.

SPECIAL BARGAINS!----O----SPECIAL BARGAINS

Come and see the special bargains we are offering in Cashmeres; prices lower than ever. Our stock of Ready-Made Clothing, Overcoats, Gossamers, Gum Coats, is complete and will speak for themselves. Come and see the new goods at

Harper & Kreamer's.